№2

adventures into the UNKNOWN!

10¢

DEC.-JAN.

Figure Specialist Says:

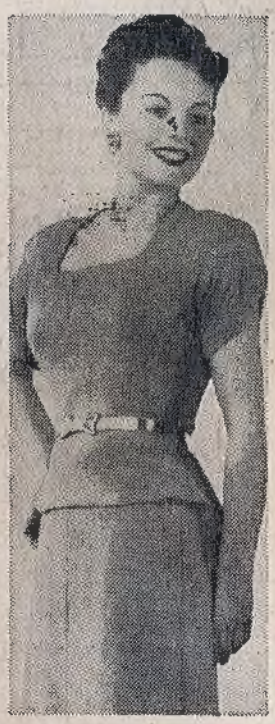
STREAMLINE

the appearance of YOUR FIGURE INSTANTLY

"STREAMLINE makes me feel like sixteen again, it slenderizes my waist-line and does wonders for my figure. It's the most comfortable I ever had." Mrs. J. H. Spencer, San Francisco, California.

appear inches *slimmer at once* and Feel Like *SIXTEEN AGAIN* with

STREAMLINE



"STREAMLINE fits better and feels better than any supporter I ever had, with STREAMLINE I can wear a smaller size skirt." Mrs. T. Walsh, Long Island City, N. Y.

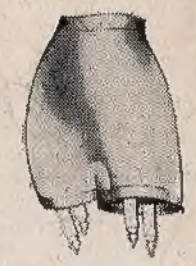
"STREAMLINE made me look like, feel like and almost made me believe I was 16 again."—Mrs. J. H., New York City, N. Y. Yes, many people write us that they look better, feel better, mentally and physically, the instant they begin wearing the new and improved STREAMLINE! It lifts up dragging, sagging abdomen because STREAMLINE is a controlling, slenderizing, supporting belt which brings invigorating mid-section comfort.

FEEL AND LOOK YOUNG INSTANTLY!

STREAMLINE is a pleasure to wear. You'll enjoy its energizing all day support. It's comfortable and does wonders for your figure. STREAMLINE'S new two-way stretch makes it easy to slip on and off — yet it has a BUILT-IN slenderizing feature and is made to LAST and LAST! It's very light in weight and amazingly strong — so you get energy giving comfort.

NEW KIND OF TWO-WAY STRETCH

STREAMLINE is made of a new kind of amazing POST-WAR material that makes its two-way stretch ability more comfortable, yet more slenderizing when you wear it. Washing actually preserves its strength. Comes in a beautiful natural NUDE color and white. With STREAMLINE you get the same fit, comfort and slenderizing look that you would expect from a made-to-order garment costing many times as much. INCHES seem to DISAPPEAR **INSTANTLY** when you step into STREAMLINE. It smooths and lifts your bulging tummy, lending prompt and comfortable support to weakened abdominal muscles. STREAMLINE is made to give you maximum amount of freedom of movement and comfort when you bend, sit, recline or do any kind of work. STREAMLINE helps to harmonize your figure to more stylish lines. It lifts your tummy into shape, flattens it out, yet you feel amazingly comfortable. It gives you all day comfort, no matter how much you bend, stretch or sit — it is scientifically designed to give you a healthful figure.



STREAMLINE is made from size 25 waist to size 40 waist in both the pantie and girdle. Don't deny yourself the STREAMLINE that flatters your figure.

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE WITH 10-DAY FREE TRIAL

Try STREAMLINE for 10 days. If you are not thrilled with results, if you don't feel and look slimmer instantly, if your clothes don't look better on you, if it's not the best fitting, most comfortable supporter you ever had, return it and your money will be refunded.

MAIL THIS COUPON NOW

STREAMLINE CO., Dept. K, 871 Broad Street, Newark, New Jersey

Rush to me the STREAMLINE SLENDERIZING GIRDLE indicated below. I enclose $ cash, check or money order. My money will be refunded if I am not 100% satisfied. My height is .....

☐ PANTY GIRDLE in Nude. ☐ In White
☐ REGULAR GIRDLE in Nude. ☐ In White
☐ Small 25-26 Waist; ☐ Medium 27-28; ☐ Large 29-30 at $3.98 each
☐ Circle waist size; 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, at $4.98 each
☐ Send ..... extra crotches at 49c each

NAME .....

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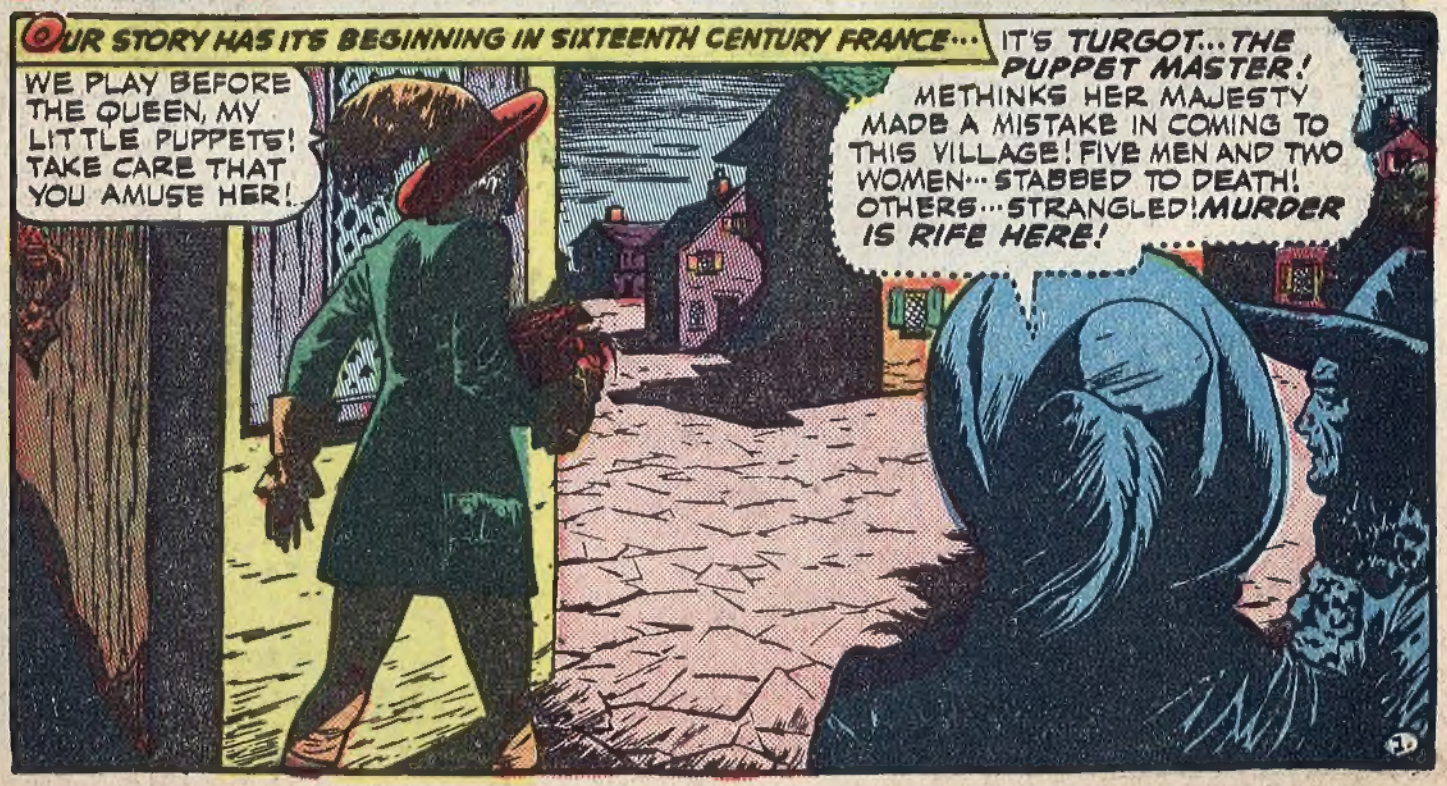
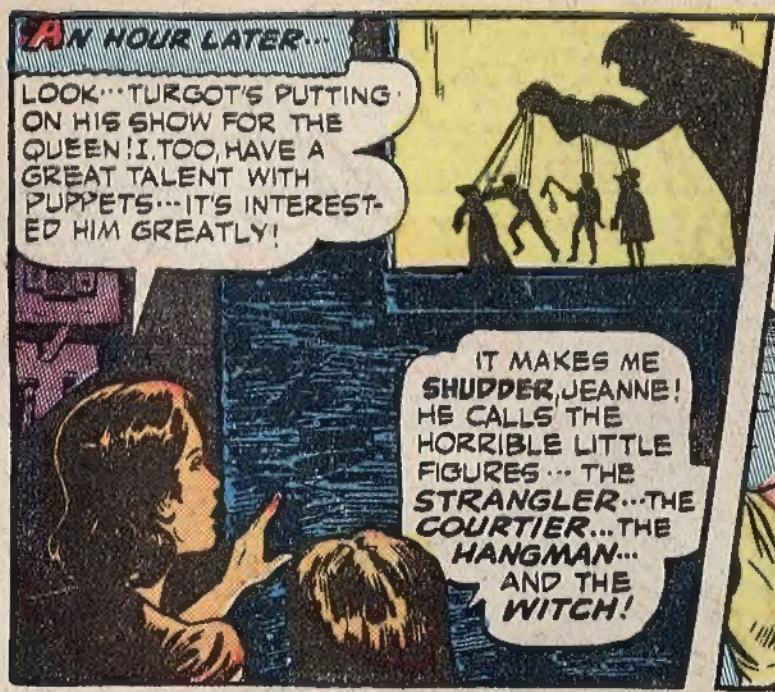
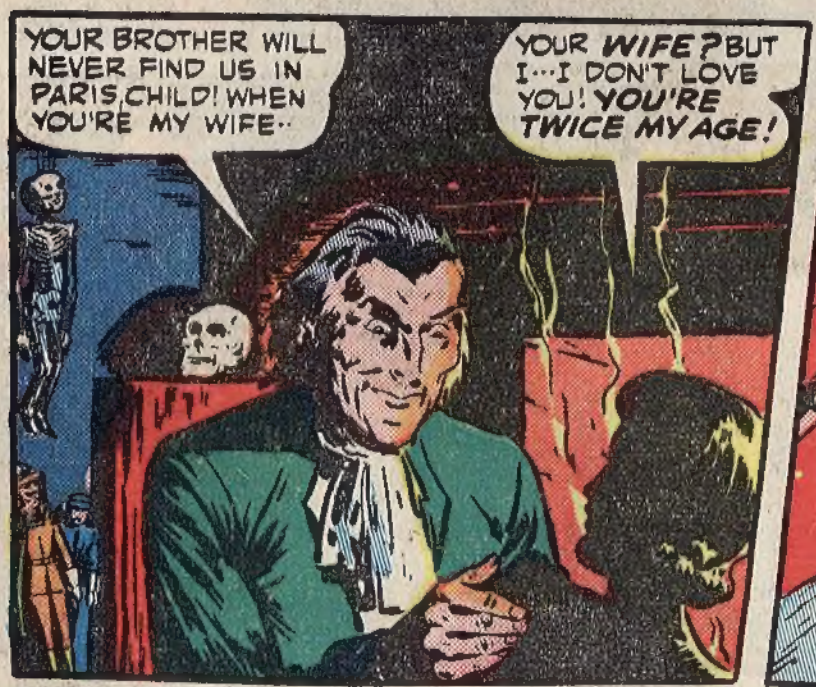
KILL, PUPPETS, KILL!

OUT OF THE TERROR-SHADOWED PAST COME MONSTROUS FIGURES OF EVIL... WITH DEATH IN THEIR EVERY MOVE! PUPPETS...DEADLY MARIONETTES...FIENDISH CREATURES WITHOUT SOULS...MOVED BY AN UNDYING HATRED WHICH STRUCK THROUGH THE CENTURIES!




AN HOUR LATER...
LOOK...TURGOT'S PUTTING ON HIS SHOW FOR THE QUEEN! I, TOO, HAVE A GREAT TALENT WITH PUPPETS...IT'S INTERESTED HIM GREATLY!
IT MAKES ME SHUDDER, JEANNE! HE CALLS THE HORRIBLE LITTLE FIGURES... THE STRANGLER...THE COURTIER...THE HANGMAN... AND THE WITCH!

STILL LATER...AT THE HOME OF THE PUPPET MASTER...
I'M WORRIED, M'SIEU TURGOT! MY BROTHER'S BEGUN TO SUSPECT I'M COMING HERE...HE DOESN'T KNOW IT'S TO HELP YOU WITH THE PUPPETS!
PIERRE'S A HOT-HEADED LAD...AND A FOOLISH ONE! COME IN, JEANNE!


YOUR BROTHER WILL NEVER FIND US IN PARIS, CHILD! WHEN YOU'RE MY WIFE...
YOUR WIFE? BUT I...I DON'T LOVE YOU! YOU'RE TWICE MY AGE!

DON'T TOUCH ME ... YOU BEAST!
I'VE SPENT MONTHS... TEACHING YOU ALL I KNOW ABOUT PUPPETS! IF THIS IS HOW YOU REPAY ME...

...I'LL HAVE MY REVENGE!...KILL HER, STRANGLER! KILL HER, I SAY! SHE HATES ME! CAN'T YOU SEE I CAN NEVER HOPE TO WIN HER?
THAT PUPPET... IT'S ALIVE! ALIVE! OHHH!

HELP! PIERRE ...AHHHH!
KILL HER! DRAW THE NOOSE TIGHT! SHE THINKS I'M OLD ...AND UGLY!

MY SISTER'S VOICE! SHE SCREAMED MY NAME! IF I'M TOO LATE...TURGOT WILL ANSWER TO ME WITH HIS LIFE!
HELP!

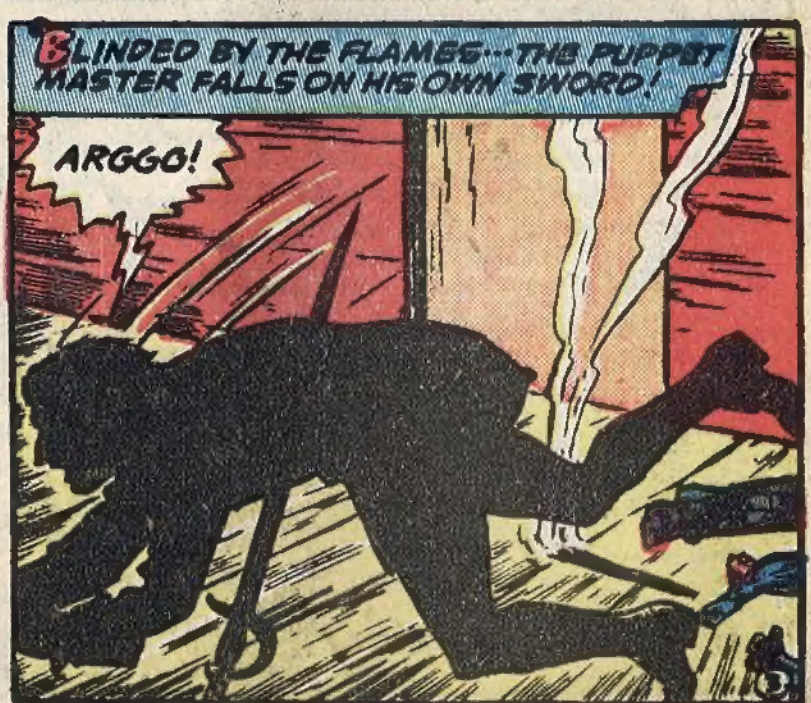
YOU FIEND! YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS!
KILL HIM, COURTIER! RUN HIM THROUGH WITH YOUR SWORD!

BY ALL THAT'S UNHOLY! LIVING PUPPETS!

IN DESPERATION--PIERRE SNATCHES A PIECE OF BURNING WOOD FROM THE FIREPLACE!
THE FIEND HAS BREATHED AN UNNATURAL LIFE INTO HIS PUPPETS! BUT BLACK MAGIC CANNOT WITHSTAND ...A FIREBRAND! BACK, SHAPES OF EVIL! I DO NOT FEAR YOU!

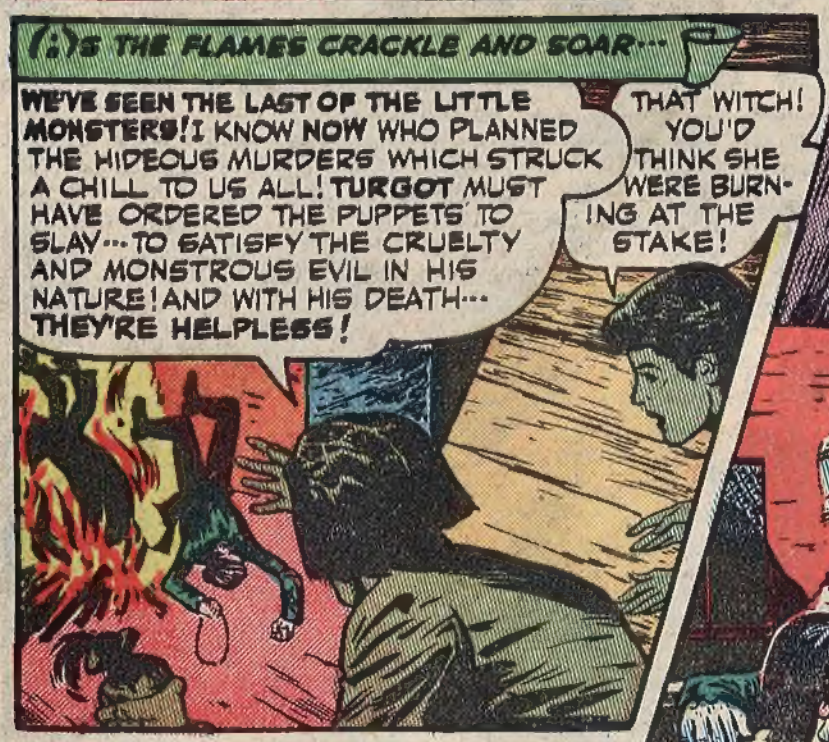
I'LL KILL HIM MYSELF! IF FIRE TOUCHES MY PUPPETS... THEY'LL WITHER AND DIE!

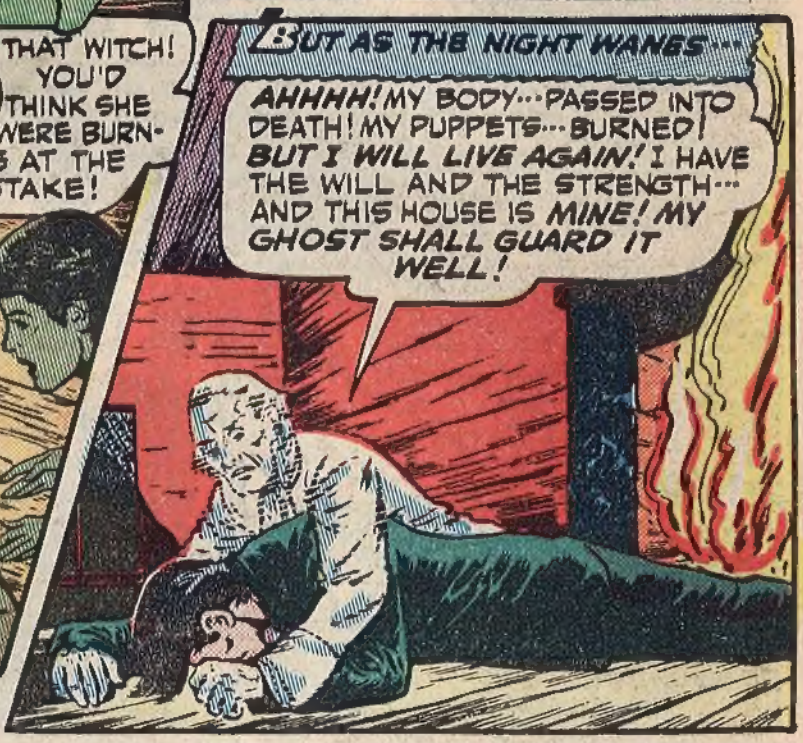
BACK, FOOL!
I VOWED TO KILL YOU ...AND I WILL!


BLINDED BY THE FLAMES--THE PUPPET MASTER FALLS ON HIS OWN SWORD!
ARGGO!

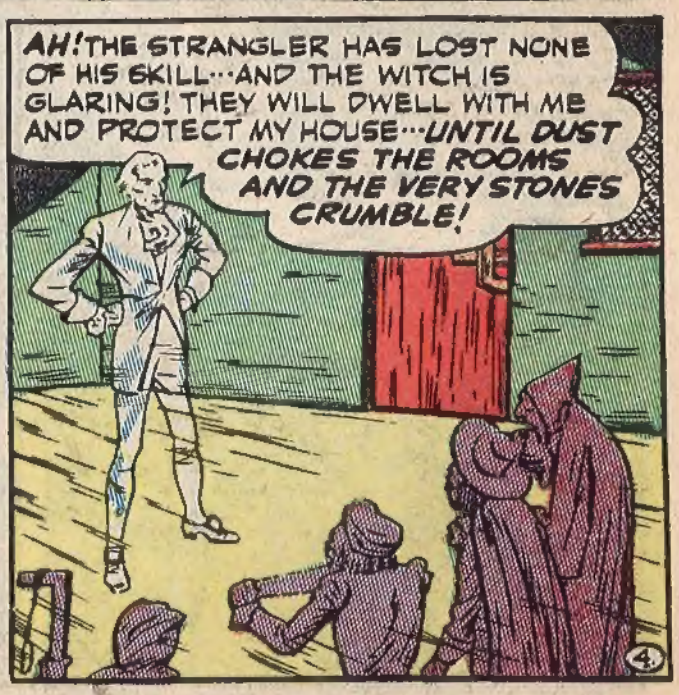
JEANNE! JEANNE! SHE'S BREATHING!
OHHH...

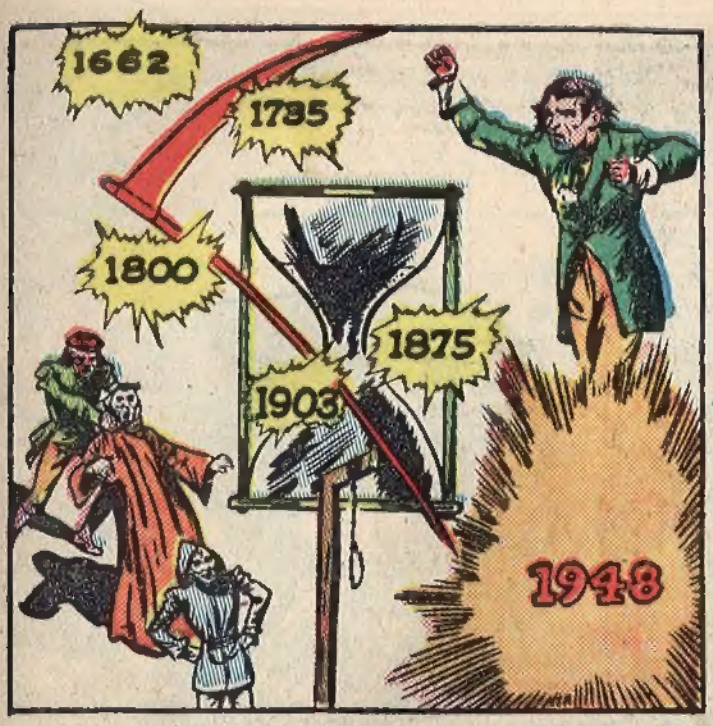
REST, SISTER! YOU'RE SAFE NOW! BUT THERE'S SOMETHING I MUST DO BEFORE WE LEAVE!


AS THE FLAMES CRACKLE AND SOAR...
WE'VE SEEN THE LAST OF THE LITTLE MONSTERS! I KNOW NOW WHO PLANNED THE HIDEOUS MURDERS WHICH STRUCK A CHILL TO US ALL! TURGOT MUST HAVE ORDERED THE PUPPETS TO SLAY... TO SATISFY THE CRUELTY AND MONSTROUS EVIL IN HIS NATURE! AND WITH HIS DEATH... THEY'RE HELPLESS!
THAT WITCH! YOU'D THINK SHE WERE BURNING AT THE STAKE!

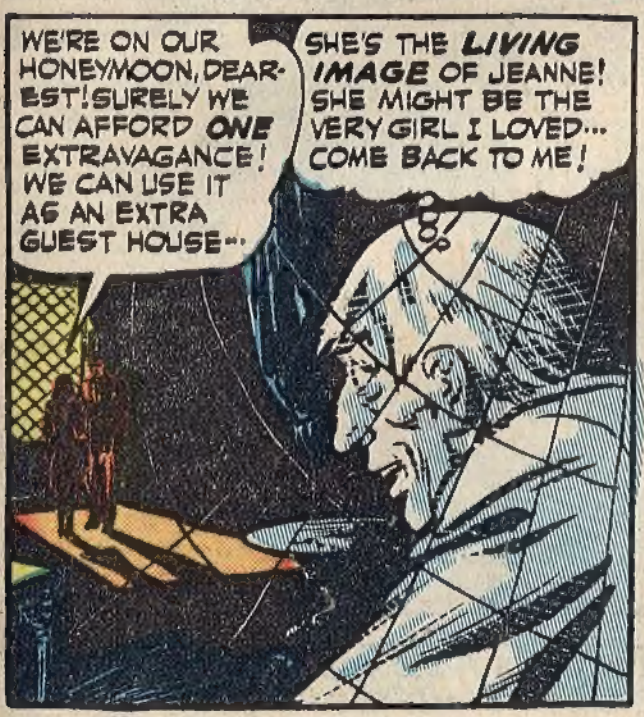

BUT AS THE NIGHT WANES...
AHHHH! MY BODY... PASSED INTO DEATH! MY PUPPETS... BURNED! BUT I WILL LIVE AGAIN! I HAVE THE WILL AND THE STRENGTH... AND THIS HOUSE IS MINE! MY GHOST SHALL GUARD IT WELL!

THE GHOST OF A DEAD MAN... FILLED WITH AN UNDYING HATE!
COME FORTH FROM THE EMBERS, MY LITTLE ONES! MY MAGIC MADE YOU LIVE ... MY MAGIC CAN RAISE YOU FROM ASHES! YOU WILL BE GHOSTS, BUT YOU WILL KNOW HOW TO KILL... AT MY BIDDING!


AH! THE STRANGLER HAS LOST NONE OF HIS SKILL... AND THE WITCH IS GLARING! THEY WILL DWELL WITH ME AND PROTECT MY HOUSE... UNTIL DUST CHOKES THE ROOMS AND THE VERY STONES CRUMBLE!


1662
1785
1800
1875
1903
1948

1948!
RALPH, WHAT A WONDERFUL OLD HOUSE! IT FRIGHTENS ME A LITTLE, BUT··· IT FASCINATES ME TOO! HOW MUCH WOULD IT COST TO HAVE IT TAKEN DOWN, AND SHIPPED BACK TO AMERICA?
A SMALL FORTUNE! I'M NOT EXACTLY A PAUPER, GLORIA, BUT···


WE'RE ON OUR HONEYMOON, DEAREST! SURELY WE CAN AFFORD ONE EXTRAVAGANCE! WE CAN USE IT AS AN EXTRA GUEST HOUSE···
SHE'S THE LIVING IMAGE OF JEANNE! SHE MIGHT BE THE VERY GIRL I LOVED··· COME BACK TO ME!

A WEEK LATER··· THE STREET RESOUNDS TO THE CLANG OF HAMMERS!
I··· I'M AFRAID OF WHAT WE DO! THEY SAY A MURDEROUS DEVIL LIVED HERE ONCE! HE MADE LITTLE WOODEN DOLLS THAT KILLED! IF HIS GHOST STILL WALKS···
LISTEN! I··· I THOUGHT I HEARD A GROAN··· FROM THE CELLAR!

Then··· ON A STEAMSHIP BOUND FOR AMERICA···
YOUR HOUSE IS BELOW DECKS, GLORIA! HAPPY?
AND HOW, DARLING! SHALL WE CALL IT A NIGHT?

AT THAT MOMENT···
ARE YOU RESTLESS, MY LITTLE ONES? IT HAS BEEN LONG SINCE YOU TASTED BLOOD! THIS IS YOUR MOMENT!

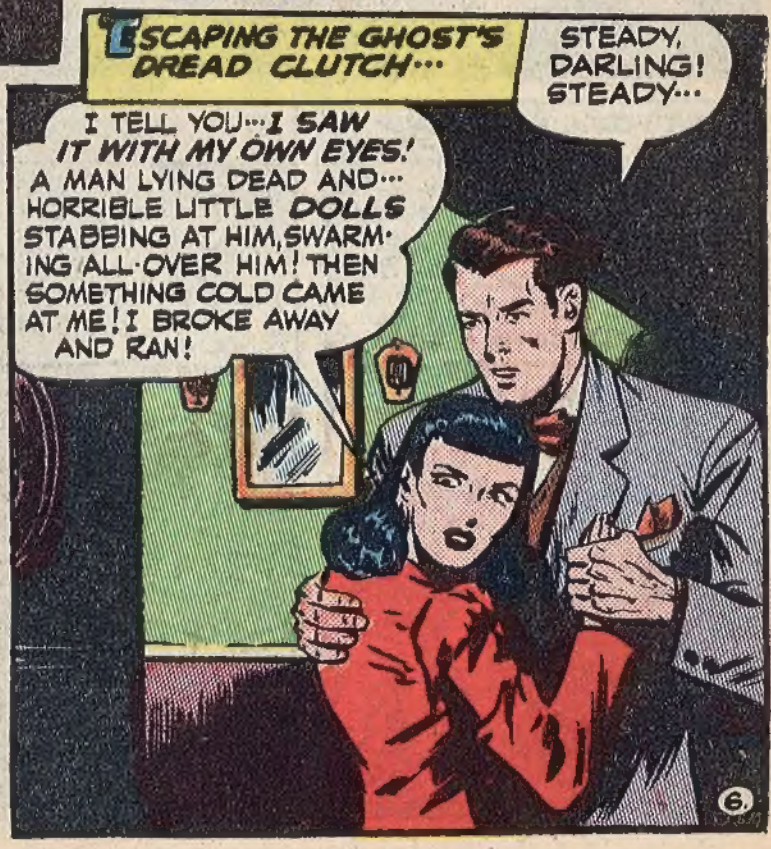
THERE'S A FOG COMING UP! LOOKS LIKE STORMY WEATHER AHEAD!

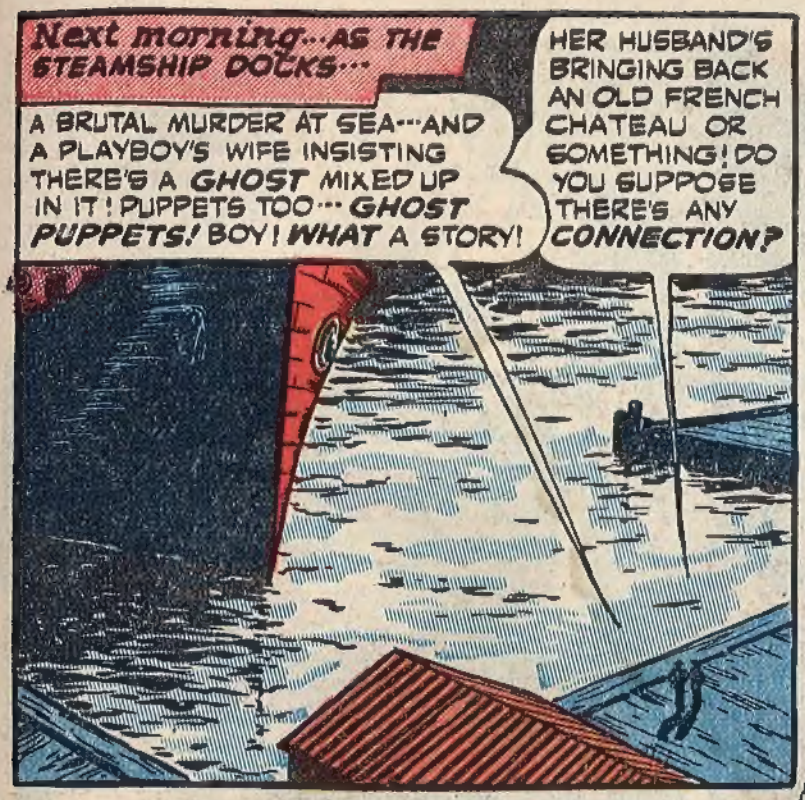
WHA···?LIVING MARIONETTES! NO ···NO···IT CAN'T BE!
WITH AWFUL MALICE···THE GHOSTLY PUPPETS SLAY!

DON'T WANT TO TELL RALPH···I LOST A DIAMOND EAR-RING! HE'LL BE A DEAR ABOUT IT··· BUT IF I CAN FIND IT BEFORE HE···W-WHAT'S THAT?
AHHHH!

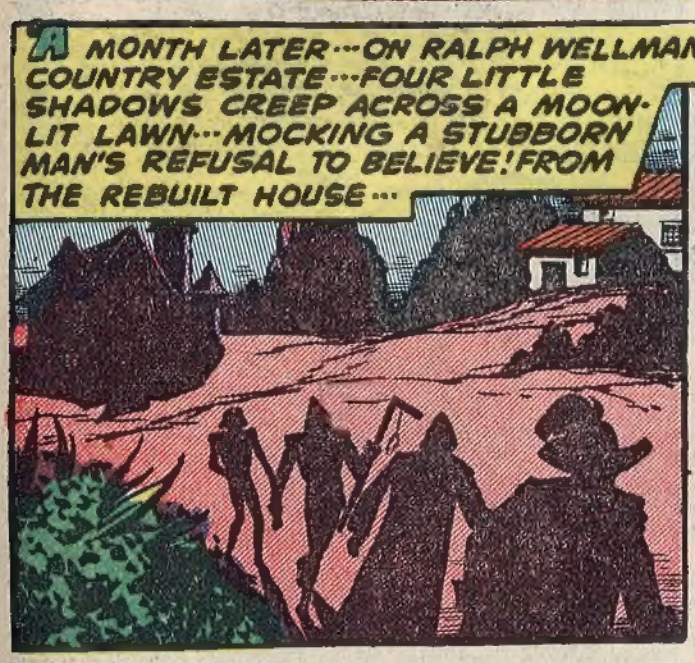
OH, N-NO!

AS THE TERRIFIED GIRL TURNS···
GET AWAY FROM ME! HELP! HELP!
MY LOST LOVE! I'VE COME BACK TO YOU!

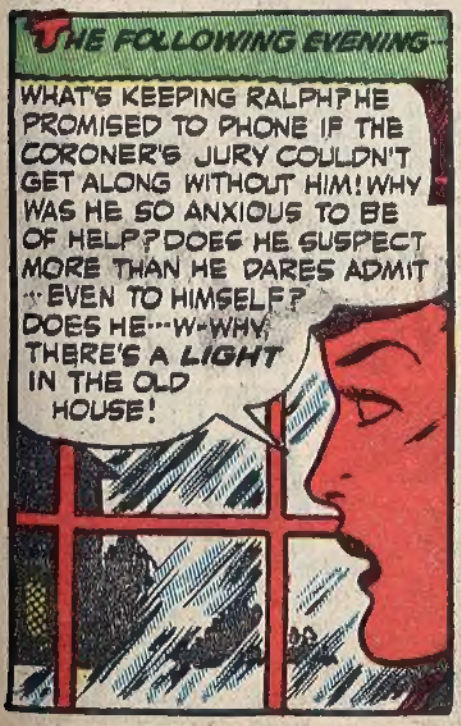

ESCAPING THE GHOST'S DREAD CLUTCH···
STEADY, DARLING! STEADY···
I TELL YOU···I SAW IT WITH MY OWN EYES! A MAN LYING DEAD AND··· HORRIBLE LITTLE DOLLS STABBING AT HIM, SWARMING ALL-OVER HIM! THEN SOMETHING COLD CAME AT ME! I BROKE AWAY AND RAN!


Next morning...AS THE STEAMSHIP DOCKS...
A BRUTAL MURDER AT SEA...AND A PLAYBOY'S WIFE INSISTING THERE'S A GHOST MIXED UP IN IT! PUPPETS TOO... GHOST PUPPETS! BOY! WHAT A STORY!
HER HUSBAND'S BRINGING BACK AN OLD FRENCH CHATEAU OR SOMETHING! DO YOU SUPPOSE THERE'S ANY CONNECTION?

WHY DID YOU TELL THOSE REPORTERS I SAW NOTHING THAT COULDN'T BE EXPLAINED? WHY... WHY? DO YOU THINK I'D LIE TO YOU?
OF COURSE NOT, DARLING! YOU'VE BEEN UNDER A GREAT NERVOUS STRAIN-- THAT'S ALL!


A MONTH LATER...ON RALPH WELLMAN'S COUNTRY ESTATE...FOUR LITTLE SHADOWS CREEP ACROSS A MOON-LIT LAWN...MOCKING A STUBBORN MAN'S REFUSAL TO BELIEVE! FROM THE REBUILT HOUSE...

AND IN THE BYWAYS OF A QUIET VILLAGE...TERROR STRIKES ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT...
H-HELP!
YAGGH!
GET BACK, YE EVIL THINGS!


THE FOLLOWING EVENING...
WHAT'S KEEPING RALPH? HE PROMISED TO PHONE IF THE CORONER'S JURY COULDN'T GET ALONG WITHOUT HIM! WHY WAS HE SO ANXIOUS TO BE OF HELP? DOES HE SUSPECT MORE THAN HE DARES ADMIT ...EVEN TO HIMSELF? DOES HE...W-WHY, THERE'S A LIGHT IN THE OLD HOUSE!

AT THE RE-CONSTRUCTED DWELLING...
IT'S RALPH! HE'S SITTING IN A CHAIR WITH HIS BACK TO THE WINDOW! I CAN'T SEE HIS FACE!

AT THAT INSTANT...WITHIN
HE'S ASLEEP! WHEN HE DIES...MY LOST LOVE WILL COME BACK TO ME!

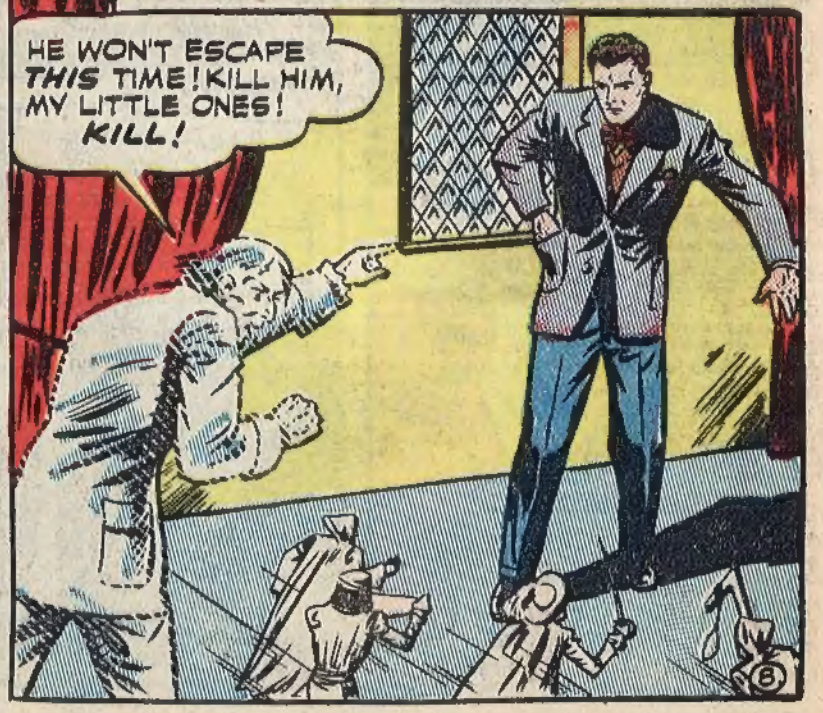
STAB HIM! STRANGLE HIM! DRAW THE NOOSE TIGHT! KILL! KILL!
NO! NO! OHHH!

HE'S DEAD! YOU'RE MINE NOW! NOTHING ON EARTH CAN KEEP YOU FROM ME!
NO! KEEP AWAY, YOU ...THING! H-HELP!

THEY ATTACKED A DUMMY, GLORIA! I WAS PREPARED FOR THIS! STAY BACK! KEEP AWAY FROM THAT GHASTLY THING!
RALPH! OH, MY DARLING!

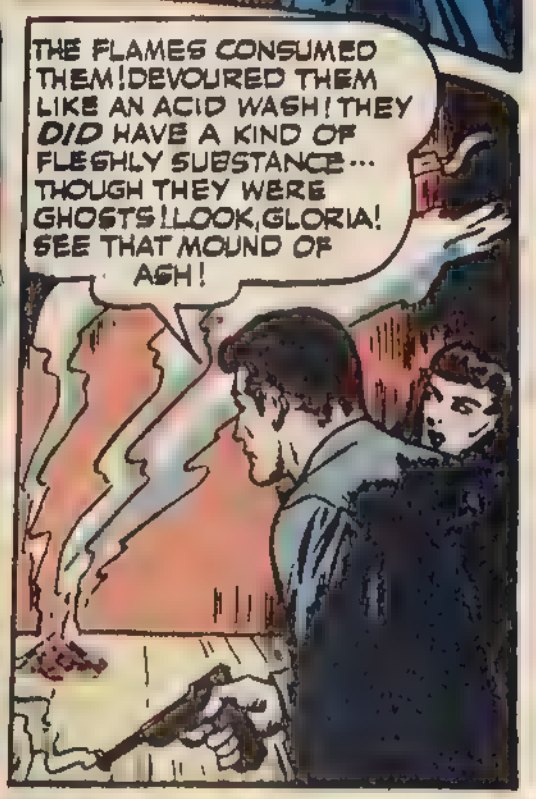
I SAW ONE OF YOUR MURDEROUS PUPPETS KILL LAST NIGHT! I CAUGHT A BRIEF GLIMPSE OF THE LITTLE MONSTER... SCURRYING INTO THE SHADOWS! I FOLLOWED IT HERE! I FOUND YOUR HIDING PLACE IN THE ATTIC... OVERHEARD YOU PLOTTING TO KILL ME!

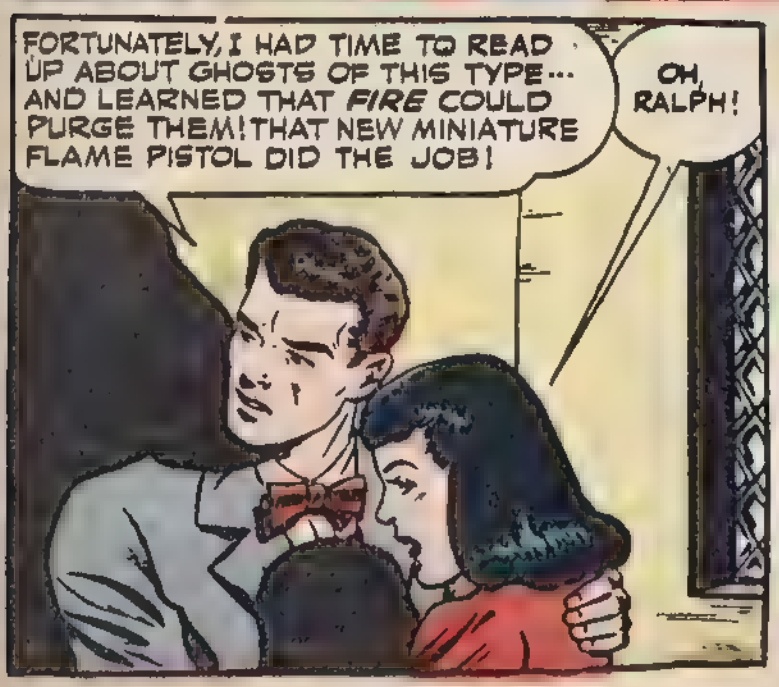
SO I MADE IT EASY FOR YOU... BY SEEMING TO COME HERE! YOU DIDN'T KNOW THAT I HAD RIGGED UP A DUMMY... AND WAS WAITING IN HIDING FOR YOU TO STRIKE!
VERY CLEVER! BUT YOUR CLEVERNESS WON'T SAVE YOU!

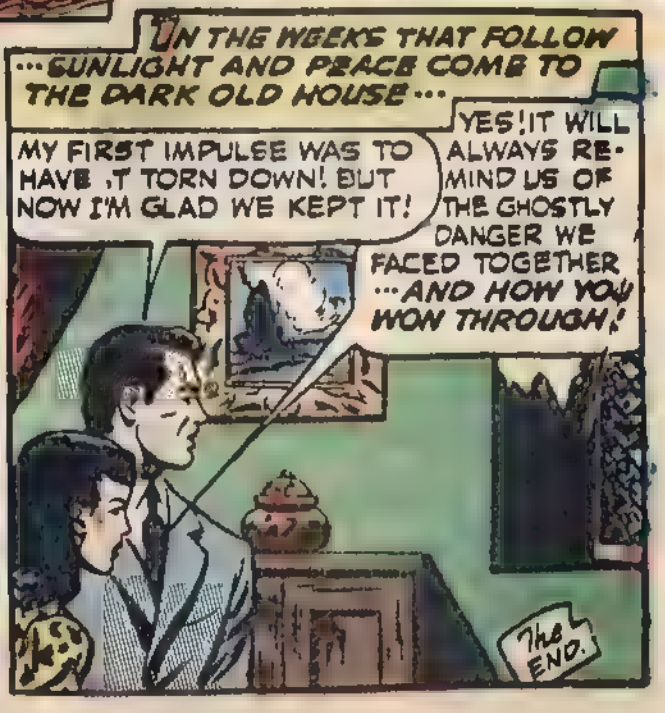

HE WON'T ESCAPE THIS TIME! KILL HIM, MY LITTLE ONES! KILL!

THERE'S ONE THING YOU FEAR···AND ONLY ONE THING! FIRE! FIRE CAN DESTROY YOU!

BURN, PUPPETS ···BURN!
A FLAME THROWER! AHHHH!


THE FLAMES CONSUMED THEM! DEVOURED THEM LIKE AN ACID WASH! THEY DID HAVE A KIND OF FLESHLY SUBSTANCE··· THOUGH THEY WERE GHOSTS! LOOK, GLORIA! SEE THAT MOUND OF ASH!


FORTUNATELY, I HAD TIME TO READ UP ABOUT GHOSTS OF THIS TYPE··· AND LEARNED THAT FIRE COULD PURGE THEM! THAT NEW MINIATURE FLAME PISTOL DID THE JOB!
OH, RALPH!


IN THE WEEKS THAT FOLLOW ···SUNLIGHT AND PEACE COME TO THE DARK OLD HOUSE···
MY FIRST IMPULSE WAS TO HAVE IT TORN DOWN! BUT NOW I'M GLAD WE KEPT IT!
YES! IT WILL ALWAYS REMIND US OF THE GHOSTLY DANGER WE FACED TOGETHER ···AND HOW YOU WON THROUGH!
The END.

THE MERMAID MOLE

TOM JENSON might have been good-looking, except for the strange and disfiguring birthmark which crossed his right cheek. It was a prominent mole, which, oddly enough, was shaped in the exact form of a mermaid. He was sensative about it, and resented the vicious derision which Steve Miller constantly threw his way. Finally, one morning, when Miller attempted to fasten the nickname "Mermaid" upon his victim in front of a large group of people, he learned that he had gone too far. Jenson lost his temper—and Miller absorbed a savage beating!

Steve Miller never forgave his conqueror, and his hatred for him grew. The one thing he wanted was to get even. He hit on a scheme to bring him his revenge and a goodly sum of money. It required stealing Jenson's elaborately initialed hunting knife, which he managed. Then, one night, he stole to the cottage where Rick Andrews, an elderly and wealthy recluse, dwelt alone. There was none to hear the old man's shriek—none to observe the flight of the thief and murderer.

Tom Jenson stood trial for the crime. To the evidence of his knife was added Miller's testimony that he had seen him stealing away from the old Andrews home, and that he had fled upon being hailed. The proof seemed clear—he was convicted and sentenced to hang. It took two policemen to hold him as he tried to spring upon Miller. As he was being led away, he turned, his face a mask of hate; his mermaid mole livid. "You're not getting away with this, Miller!" he choked. "No matter what happens—*I'm going to get you for it!*"

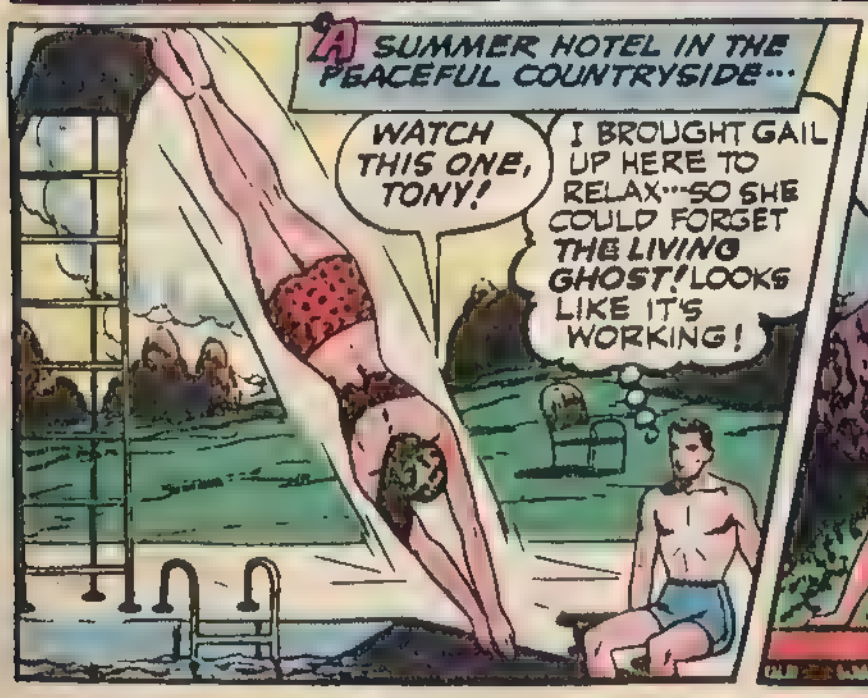
Jenson's execution was a month off. For Miller, this spelled thirty days of sheer terror. True, his enemy was a condemned prisoner — but a man moved by a giant hatred. Supposing he escaped? The panic-laden hours crawled by slowly, but finally the fatal day dawned. Jenson was to be hanged at eight that evening, and as Miller watched the clock tick away the final moments, a growing exultation seized him. Seven—seven-thirty—seven-fifty—*eight 'o'clock!* An exuberant yell burst from Miller's lips. He was free at last—free of danger, free of the man he hated, free to spend the money he had stolen from old Andrews! He stamped joyously about the bedroom of the large hotel in which he had installed himself for safety until Jenson was executed, then paused. What was that knocking at the door?

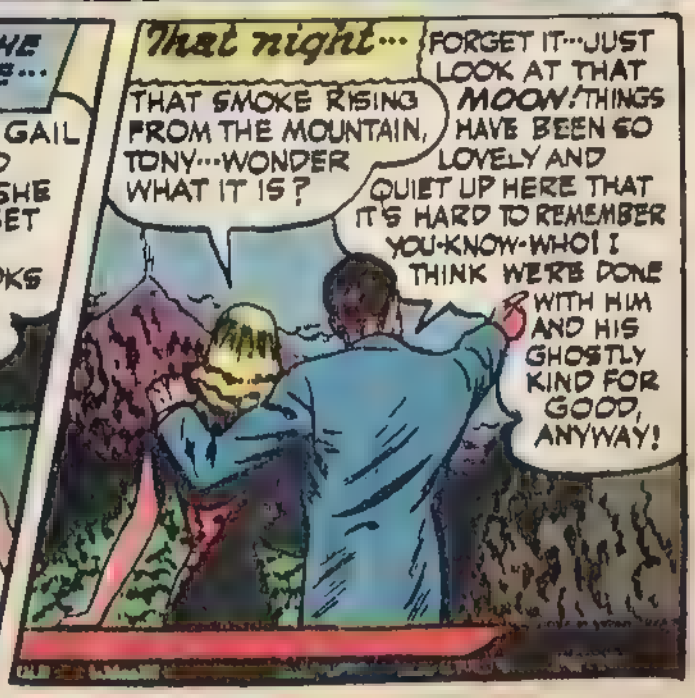
He threw the door open, squinting into the shadowy corridor. He couldn't make out the features of the man who stood in the gloom. Then, suddenly, his eyes widened. "*No!*" he shrieked. "*Keep out!*" His voice trailed off in a gurgle as steel-like fingers fastened about his throat in a deathlike grip.

Next day, the papers carried two big news stories. One told of the execution of Tom Jenson, which had taken place on schedule at eight o'clock the night before. The other reported the mysterious death, at eight-fifteen, of Steve Miller. His murderer, the reports said, had with strange facility eluded a group of hotel guests who had been drawn to the scene by the victim's screams. They weren't able to provide the police with a detailed description of the man, but all agreed on one point. There *was* something strange about him—a strange and disfiguring birthmark which crossed his right cheek. The light had fallen upon it as he fled. It was a prominent mole, shaped in the form of a mermaid.

OUT of the UNKNOWN

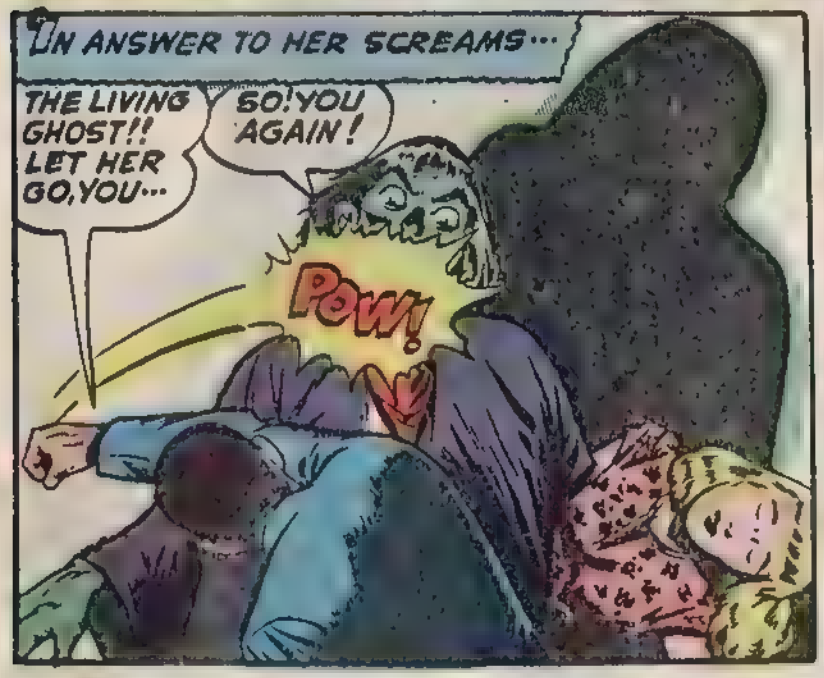
CAN AN AGE-OLD SPECTER... AN AWFUL APPARITION FROM BEYOND THE GRAVE ITSELF... CREATE TERROR AS IT WALKS THE EARTH? IT SOUNDED IMPOSSIBLE UNTIL GAIL LESLIE AND TONY BRAND CROSSED THE TRAIL OF... THE LIVING GHOST! HERE'S A TENSE, HAIR-RAISING STORY OF A CRUEL SPIRIT ONCE DEFEATED WHOSE LUST FOR VENGEANCE WOULD NOT BE STILLED! WILL THE LIVING GHOST STRIKE AGAIN?



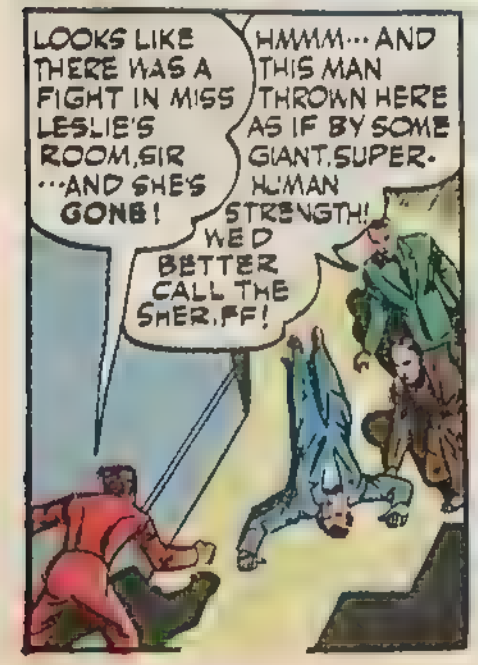


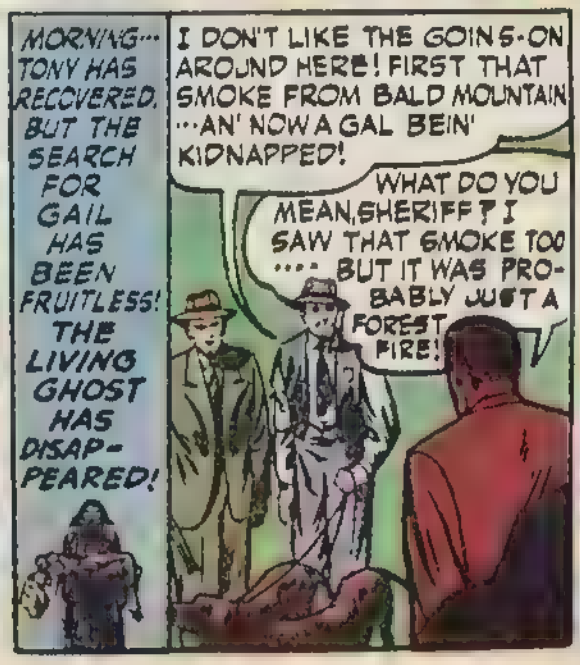
CORRECTION, TONY...YOU'RE NOT THROUGH WITH HIM YET! REMEMBER THAT SMOKING MOUNTAIN NEARBY? LET'S LOOK IN ON IT AND MEET ... THE LIVING GHOST HIMSELF!
TOO LONG HAVE I BIDED MY TIME! THIS NIGHT... REVENGE SHALL BE MINE!

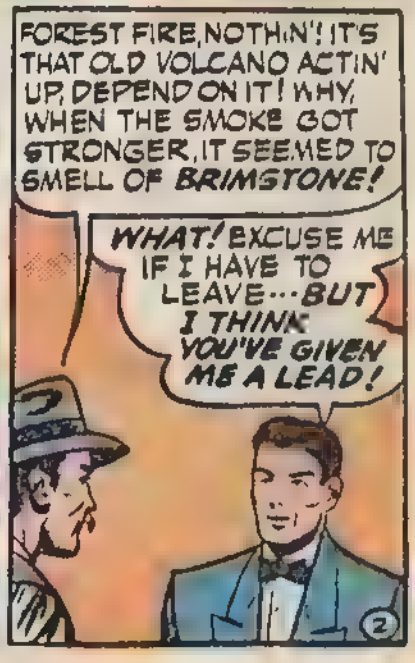
And later...WHEN GAIL REACHES HER ROOM...
WE WAITED FOR THIS MOMENT!
OH, N-NO! HELP! HELP!

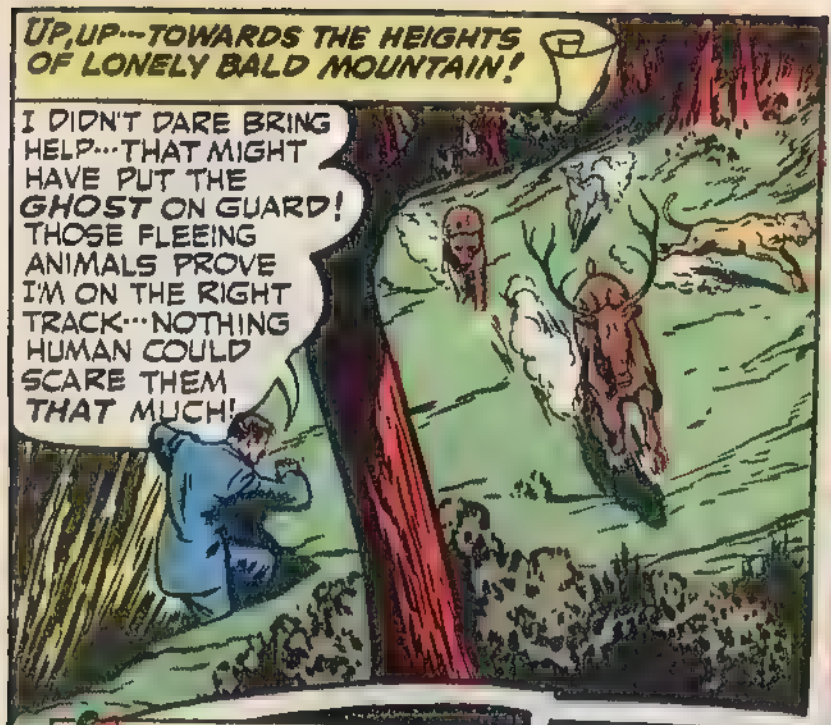

IN ANSWER TO HER SCREAMS...
THE LIVING GHOST!! LET HER GO, YOU...
SO! YOU AGAIN!
POW!

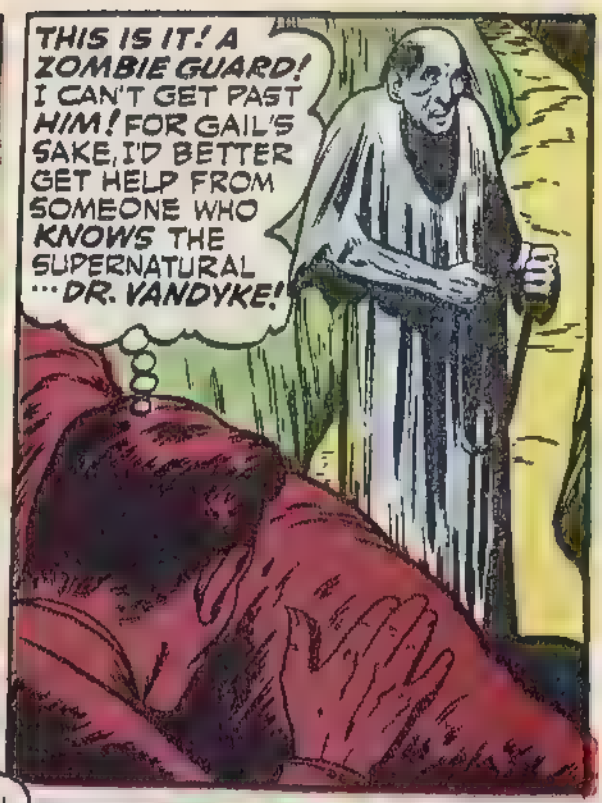
YOU'VE CROSSED ME FOR THE LAST TIME!
CRASH!

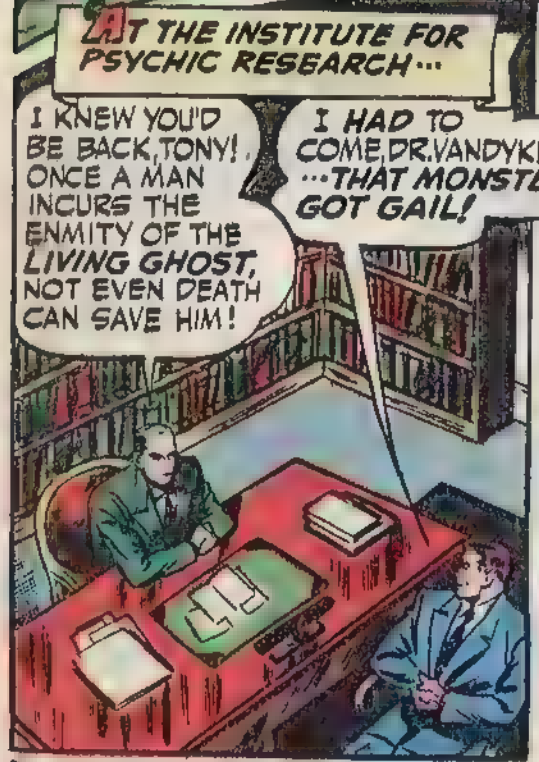

LOOKS LIKE THERE WAS A FIGHT IN MISS LESLIE'S ROOM, SIR ...AND SHE'S GONE!
HMMM... AND THIS MAN THROWN HERE AS IF BY SOME GIANT, SUPER-HUMAN STRENGTH!
WE'D BETTER CALL THE SHERIFF!

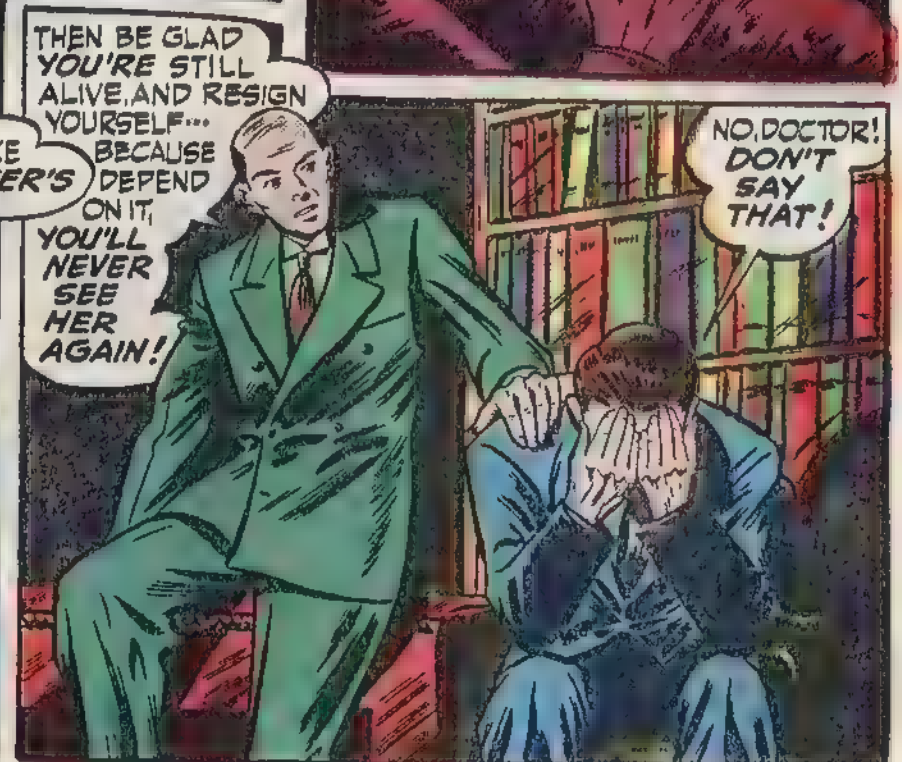

MORNING... TONY HAS RECOVERED, BUT THE SEARCH FOR GAIL HAS BEEN FRUITLESS! THE LIVING GHOST HAS DISAPPEARED!
I DON'T LIKE THE GOIN'S-ON AROUND HERE! FIRST THAT SMOKE FROM BALD MOUNTAIN ...AN' NOW A GAL BEIN' KIDNAPPED!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, SHERIFF? I SAW THAT SMOKE TOO .... BUT IT WAS PROBABLY JUST A FOREST FIRE!

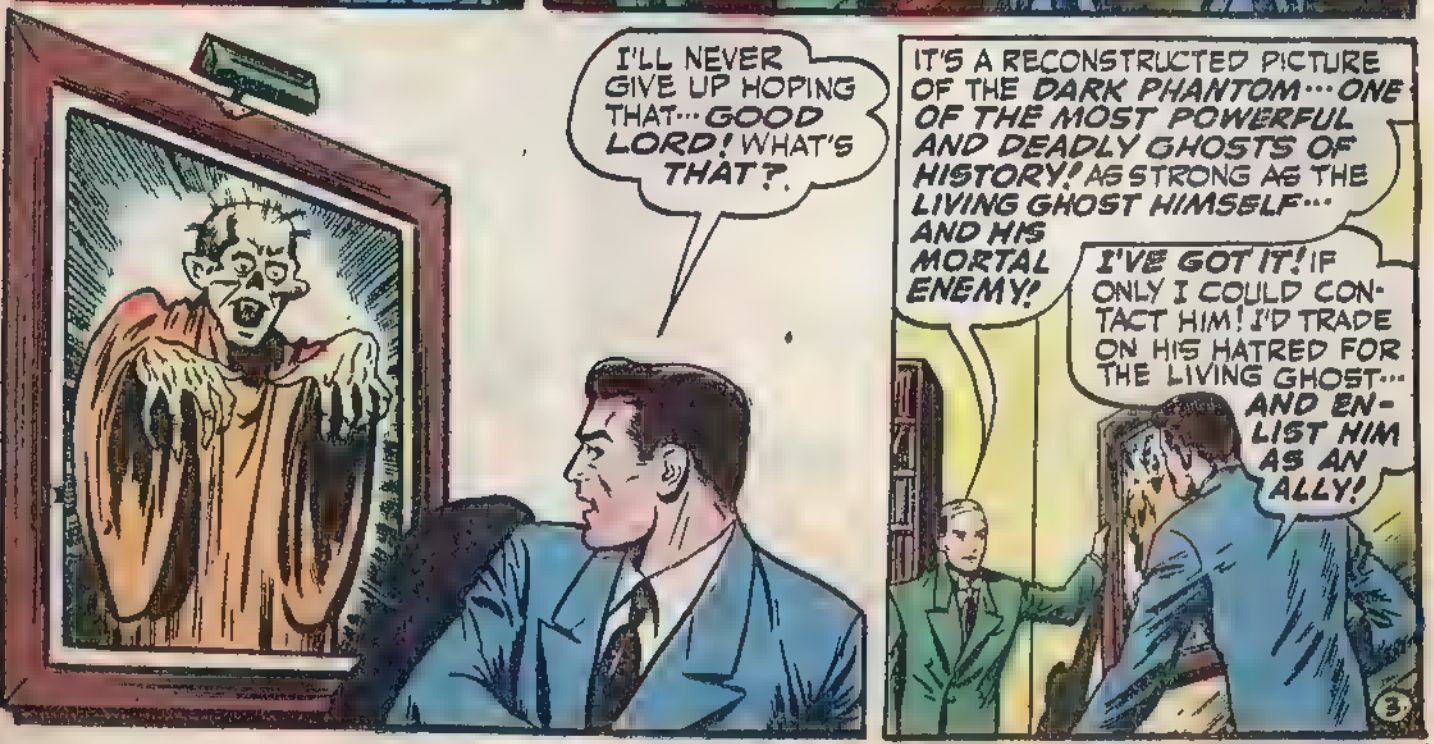

FOREST FIRE, NOTHIN'! IT'S THAT OLD VOLCANO ACTIN' UP, DEPEND ON IT! WHY, WHEN THE SMOKE GOT STRONGER, IT SEEMED TO SMELL OF BRIMSTONE!
WHAT! EXCUSE ME IF I HAVE TO LEAVE... BUT I THINK YOU'VE GIVEN ME A LEAD!

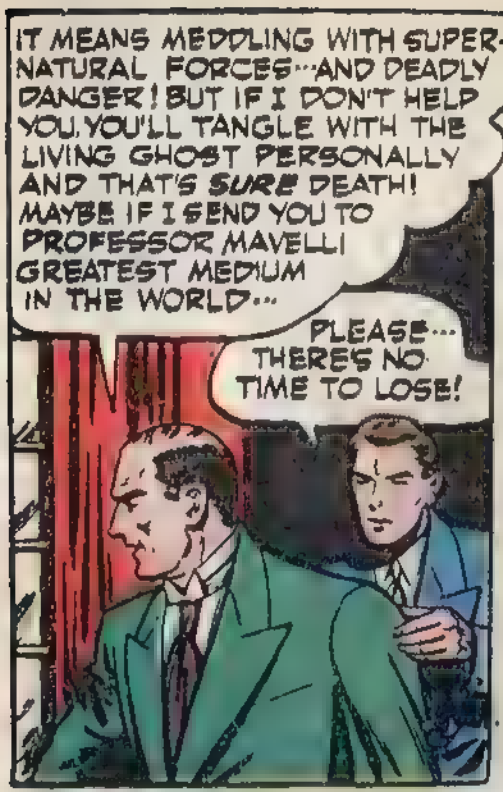

UP, UP---TOWARDS THE HEIGHTS OF LONELY BALD MOUNTAIN!
I DIDN'T DARE BRING HELP---THAT MIGHT HAVE PUT THE GHOST ON GUARD! THOSE FLEEING ANIMALS PROVE I'M ON THE RIGHT TRACK---NOTHING HUMAN COULD SCARE THEM THAT MUCH!

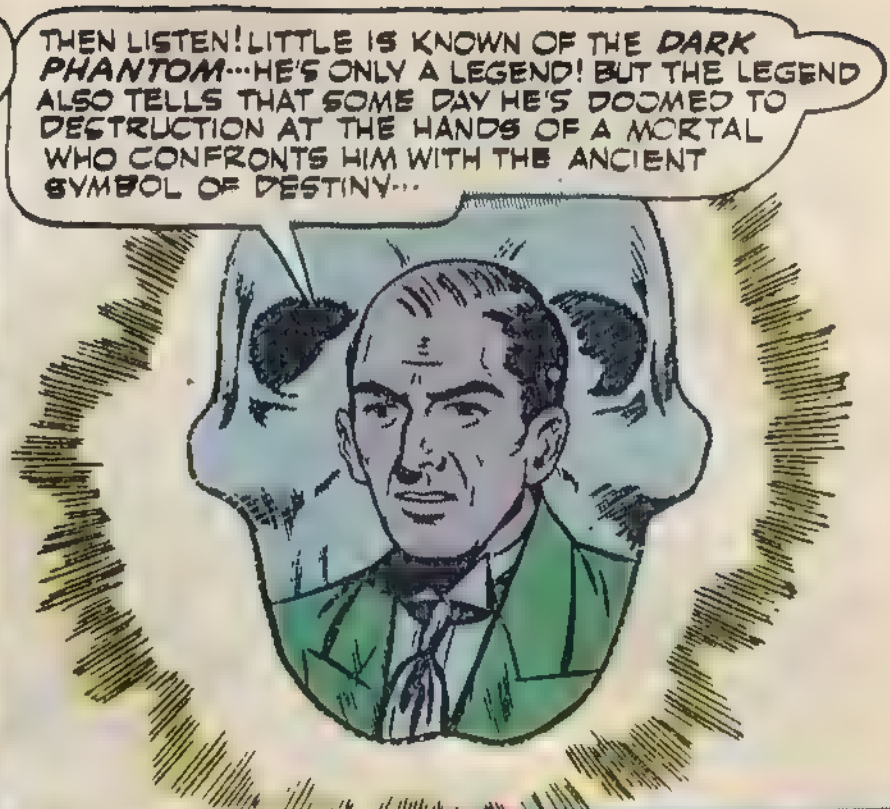

THIS IS IT! A ZOMBIE GUARD! I CAN'T GET PAST HIM! FOR GAIL'S SAKE, I'D BETTER GET HELP FROM SOMEONE WHO KNOWS THE SUPERNATURAL ... DR. VANDYKE!


AT THE INSTITUTE FOR PSYCHIC RESEARCH...
I KNEW YOU'D BE BACK, TONY! ONCE A MAN INCURS THE ENMITY OF THE LIVING GHOST, NOT EVEN DEATH CAN SAVE HIM!
I HAD TO COME, DR. VANDYKE ...THAT MONSTER'S GOT GAIL!


THEN BE GLAD YOU'RE STILL ALIVE, AND RESIGN YOURSELF... BECAUSE DEPEND ON IT, YOU'LL NEVER SEE HER AGAIN!
NO, DOCTOR! DON'T SAY THAT!

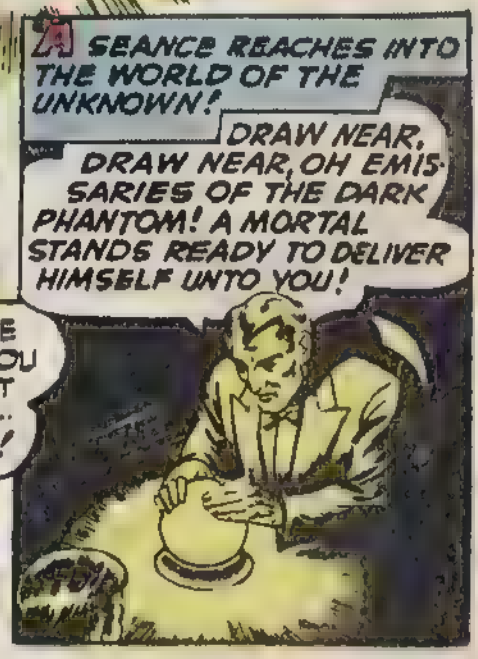

I'LL NEVER GIVE UP HOPING THAT... GOOD LORD! WHAT'S THAT?
IT'S A RECONSTRUCTED PICTURE OF THE DARK PHANTOM... ONE OF THE MOST POWERFUL AND DEADLY GHOSTS OF HISTORY! AS STRONG AS THE LIVING GHOST HIMSELF... AND HIS MORTAL ENEMY!
I'VE GOT IT! IF ONLY I COULD CONTACT HIM! I'D TRADE ON HIS HATRED FOR THE LIVING GHOST... AND ENLIST HIM AS AN ALLY!

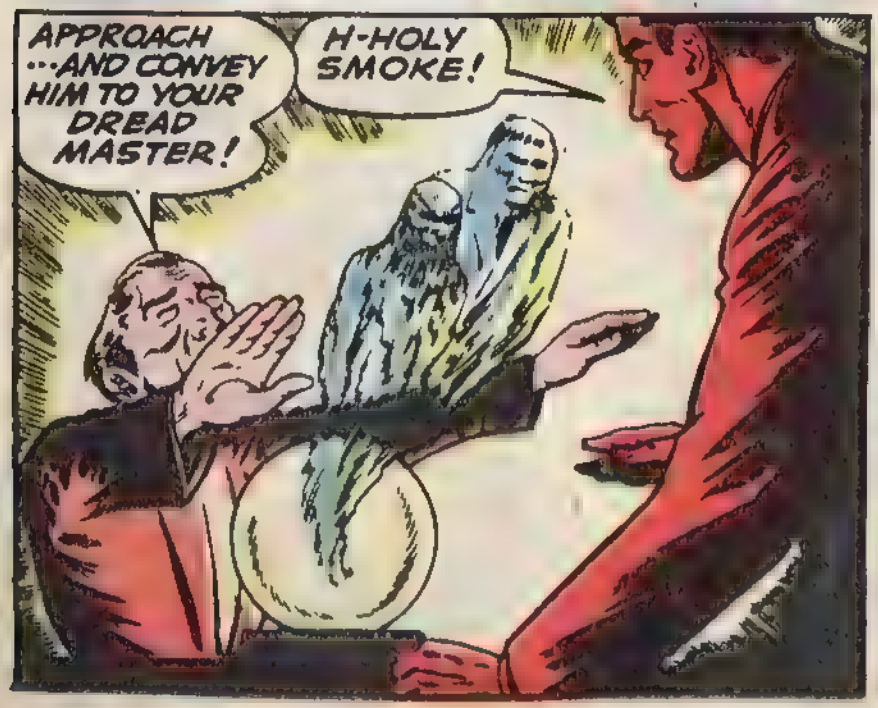

IT MEANS MEDDLING WITH SUPER-NATURAL FORCES···AND DEADLY DANGER! BUT IF I DON'T HELP YOU, YOU'LL TANGLE WITH THE LIVING GHOST PERSONALLY AND THAT'S SURE DEATH! MAYBE IF I SEND YOU TO PROFESSOR MAVELLI GREATEST MEDIUM IN THE WORLD···
PLEASE··· THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE!


THEN LISTEN! LITTLE IS KNOWN OF THE DARK PHANTOM···HE'S ONLY A LEGEND! BUT THE LEGEND ALSO TELLS THAT SOME DAY HE'S DOOMED TO DESTRUCTION AT THE HANDS OF A MORTAL WHO CONFRONTS HIM WITH THE ANCIENT SYMBOL OF DESTINY···

···THIS!
I'LL TAKE IT, BUT I CAN'T SEE ANY USE FOR IT! IF THE PHANTOM HELPS ME RESCUE GAIL, I WON'T NEED IT! AND IF HE DOESN'T ···THEN I DON'T WANT TO LIVE EITHER!

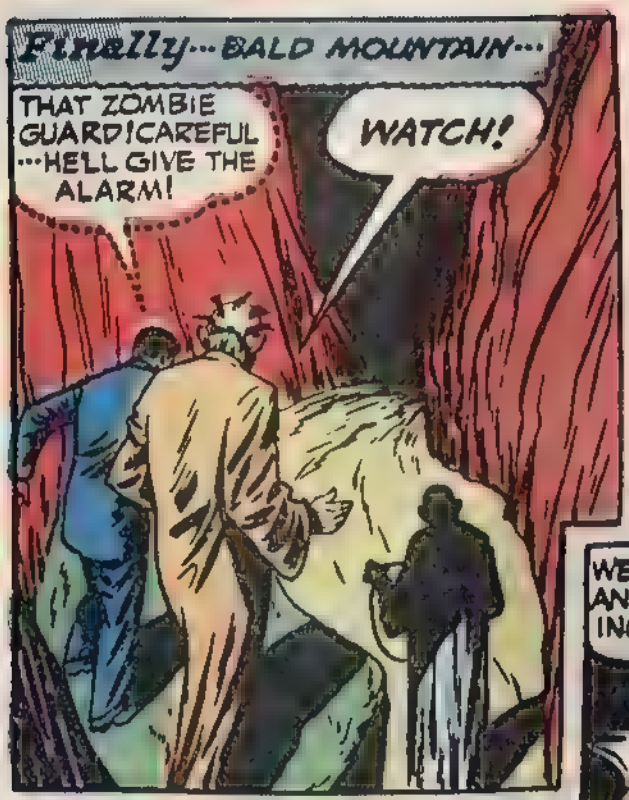
PROFESSOR MAVELLI··· WORLD'S GREATEST MEDIUM···
THE DARK PHANTOM! IF I PUT YOU IN TOUCH WITH HIM, YOU'LL BE IN HIS POWER! DO YOU REALIZE IT'LL MEAN YOUR DEATH?
I'M READY TO TAKE THAT RISK! IF YOU CAN CONTACT HIM FOR ME··· GO AHEAD!


A SEANCE REACHES INTO THE WORLD OF THE UNKNOWN!
DRAW NEAR, DRAW NEAR, OH EMISSARIES OF THE DARK PHANTOM! A MORTAL STANDS READY TO DELIVER HIMSELF UNTO YOU!


APPROACH ···AND CONVEY HIM TO YOUR DREAD MASTER!
H-HOLY SMOKE!

I C-CAN'T RESIST THEM! I··· I WONDER WHAT HAPPENS NEXT!

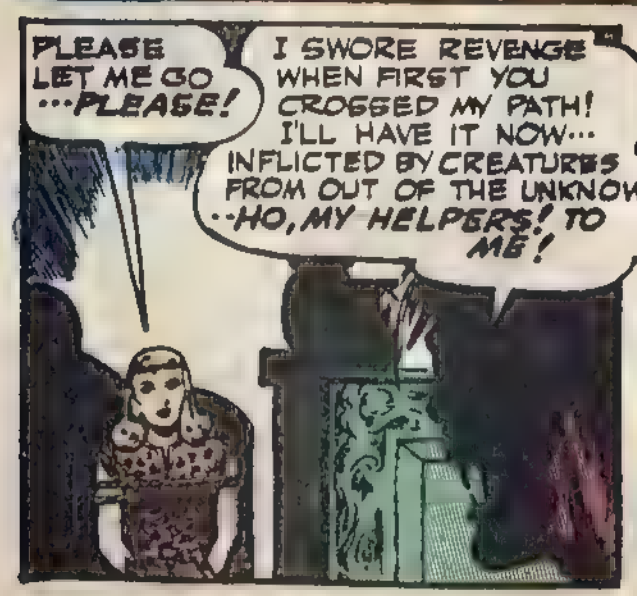
UP, UP, THROUGH A SWIRLING MIST---WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT!
AND HIGH IN FAR-OFF TIBET...
WELL...I'M HERE! WONDER WHEN I GET TO MEET THE HEAD GHOUL!
YOU WON'T HAVE LONG TO WAIT!
NOT OFTEN DO MORTALS DARE MY HOSPITALITY, OH FOOL! AND FOR ANY RASH ENOUGH--
...DEATH!
W-WAIT! I'LL TRADE FOR MY LIFE! SPARE ME, AND I'LL LEAD YOU TO YOUR MOST HATED ENEMY... THE LIVING GHOST!
Back...TOWARDS A DEADLY MEETING!
THE GHOST, EH? I'VE WAITED FOR THIS MOMENT FOR CENTURIES! BUT IF YOU'RE LYING...
YOU CAN FIND THAT OUT EASILY ENOUGH! WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?


Finally...BALD MOUNTAIN...
THAT ZOMBIE GUARD! CAREFUL ...HE'LL GIVE THE ALARM!
WATCH!

WITH A TIGERISH LEAP...
HA-HA-HA!

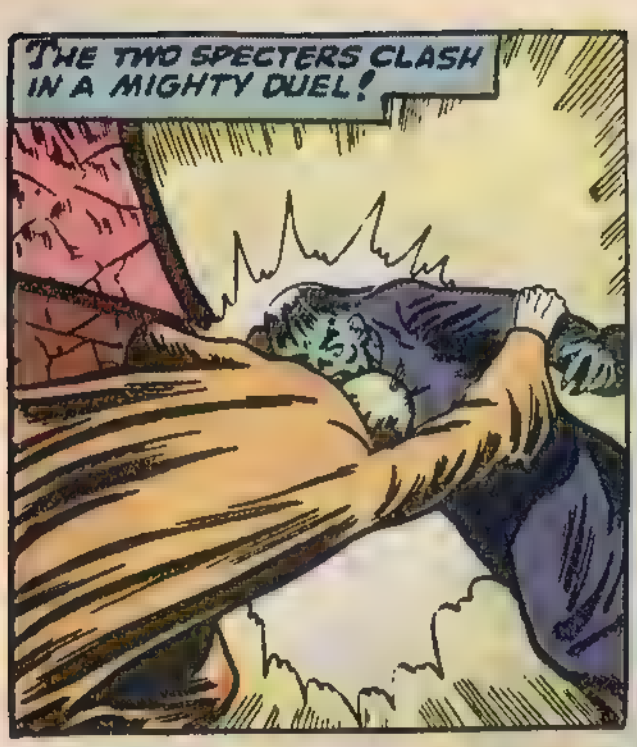
WE'D BEST SEPARATE AND START LOOKING FOR HIM!
THERE! IF ONLY THE LIVING GHOST WILL BE AS EASY!

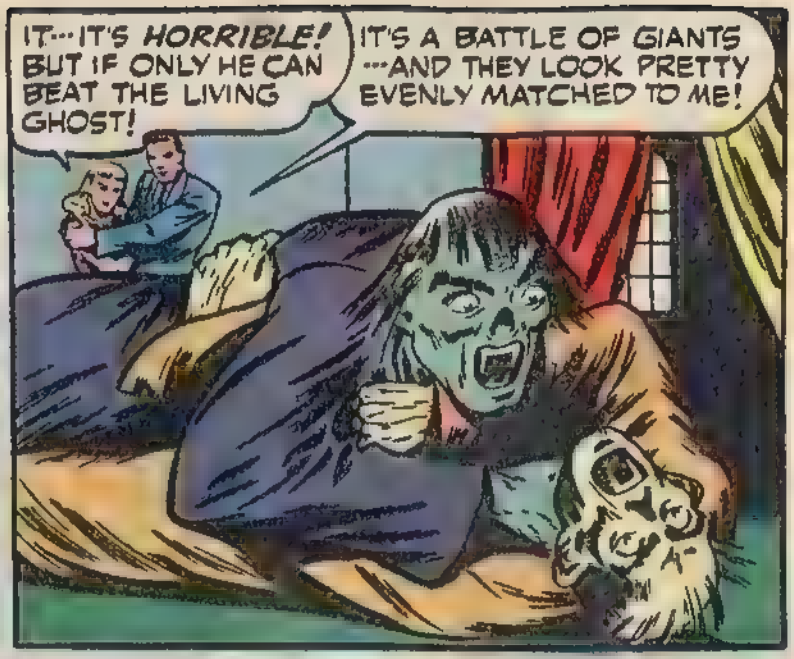
Meanwhile, nearby...
FOOTSTEPS...APPROACHING THIS ROOM! IT...IT'S THE LIVING GHOST AGAIN!


PLEASE LET ME GO ...PLEASE!
I SWORE REVENGE WHEN FIRST YOU CROSSED MY PATH! I'LL HAVE IT NOW... INFLICTED BY CREATURES FROM OUT OF THE UNKNOWN! ..HO, MY HELPERS! TO ME!

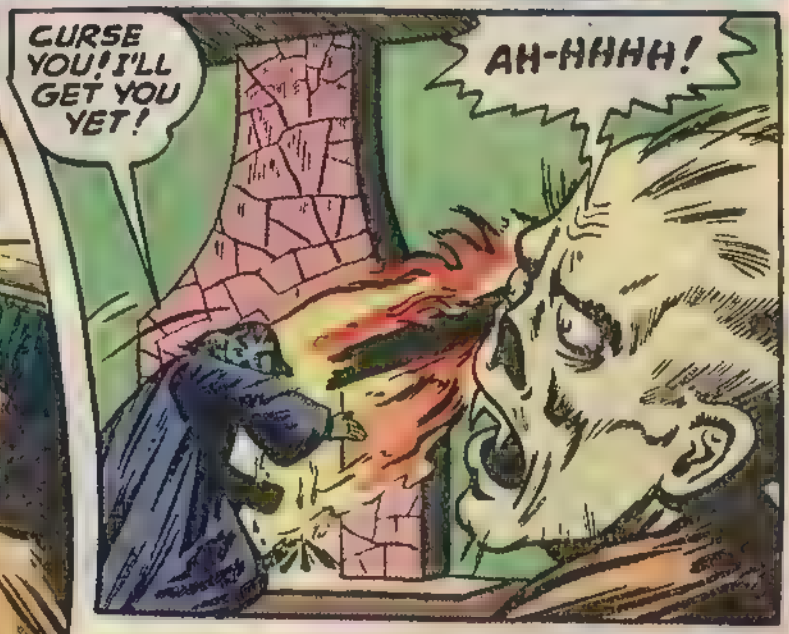
OH-HHH! HELP! HELP!
HA-HA! WHO CAN HELP YOU ...HERE?

Suddenly...
HOLD IT!
CRASH!
TONY!
SO...ONCE AGAIN YOU DARE TO CROSS ME!...BACK, YOU TWO! I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS HUMAN FOOL MYSELF!
RUN, TONY!
LET HIM COME, GAIL! I'M NOT SCARED!
HE HAS... AND IT'S HERE!
TURN AND FACE ME, LIVING GHOST! LOOK UPON YOUR ENEMY!
HMMM...YOU SEEM SURE OF YOURSELF! ALMOST AS IF YOU HAD SOME POWERFUL WEAPON AT YOUR COMMAND!
YOU...THE DARK PHANTOM! YOU'VE FOUND ME AT LAST, BUT I'M GLAD OF IT! AGES HAVE PASSED, BUT AT LAST WE MEET...THE TWO GREATEST POWERS OF THE SPIRT WORLD!
AND NOW TO DESTROY YOU!
THINK SO? I DIDN'T SEEK YOU OUT TO WAGE A LOSING BATTLE!

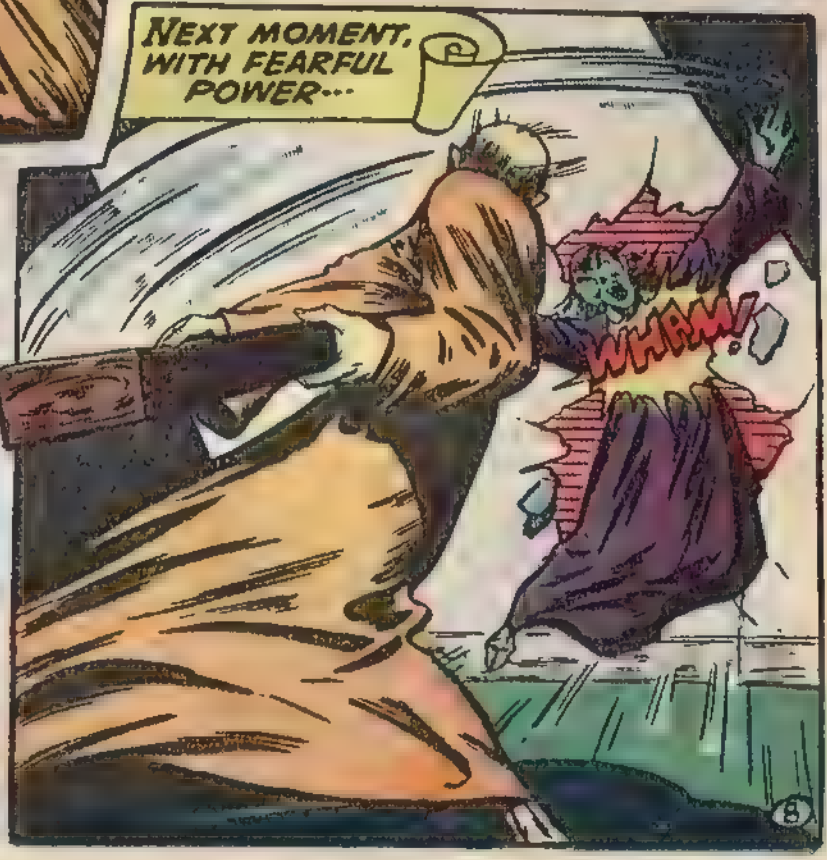

THE TWO SPECTERS CLASH IN A MIGHTY DUEL!

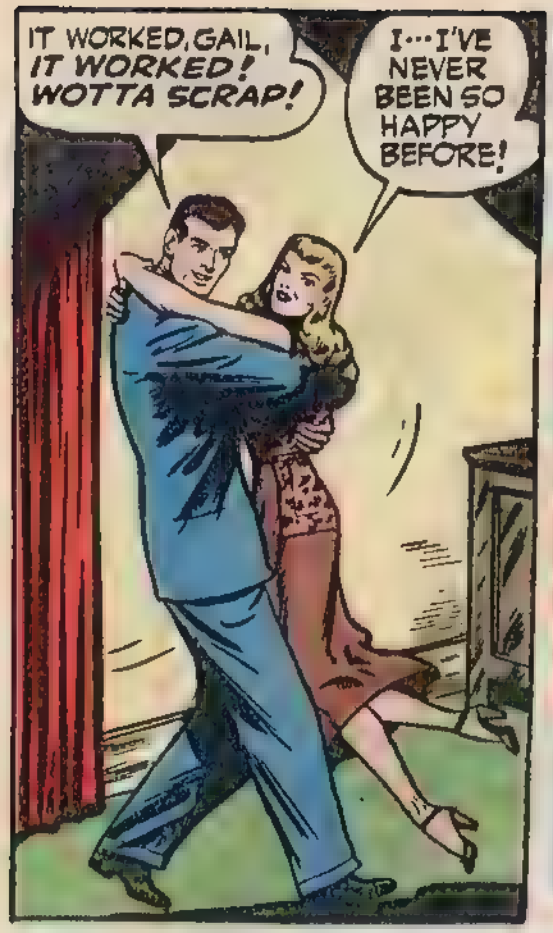

IT···IT'S HORRIBLE! BUT IF ONLY HE CAN BEAT THE LIVING GHOST!
IT'S A BATTLE OF GIANTS ···AND THEY LOOK PRETTY EVENLY MATCHED TO ME!

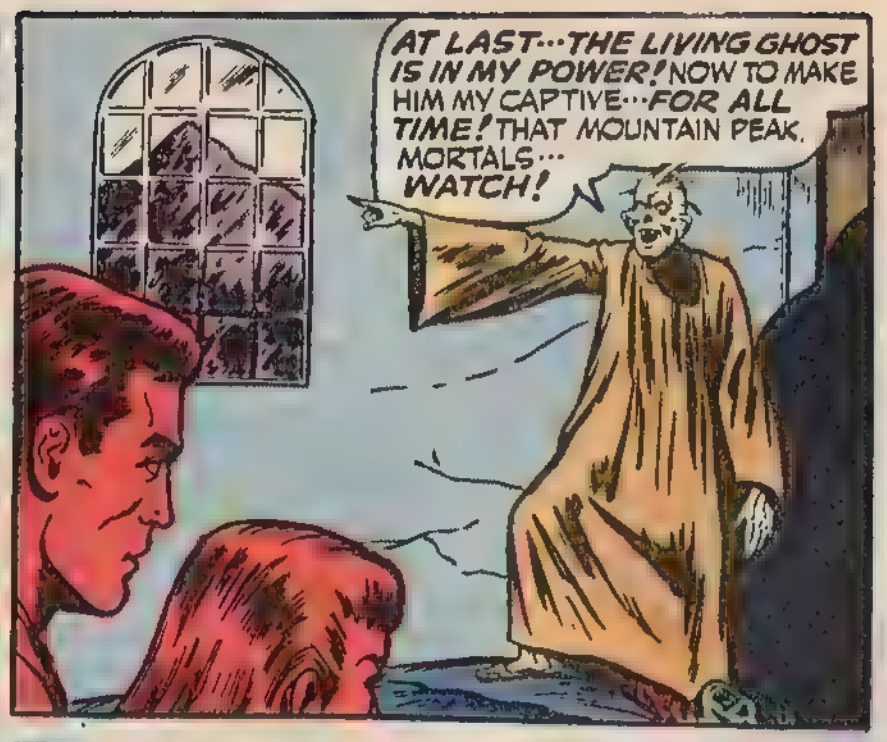
WOW! HE'S GETTING HIM! WHAT A BLOW!
POW!

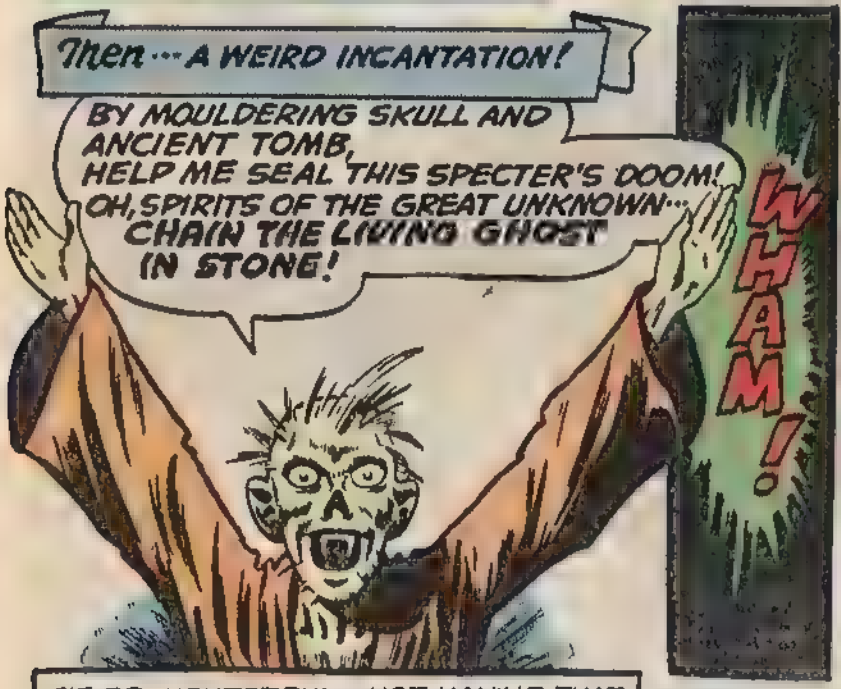

CURSE YOU! I'LL GET YOU YET!
AH-HHHH!

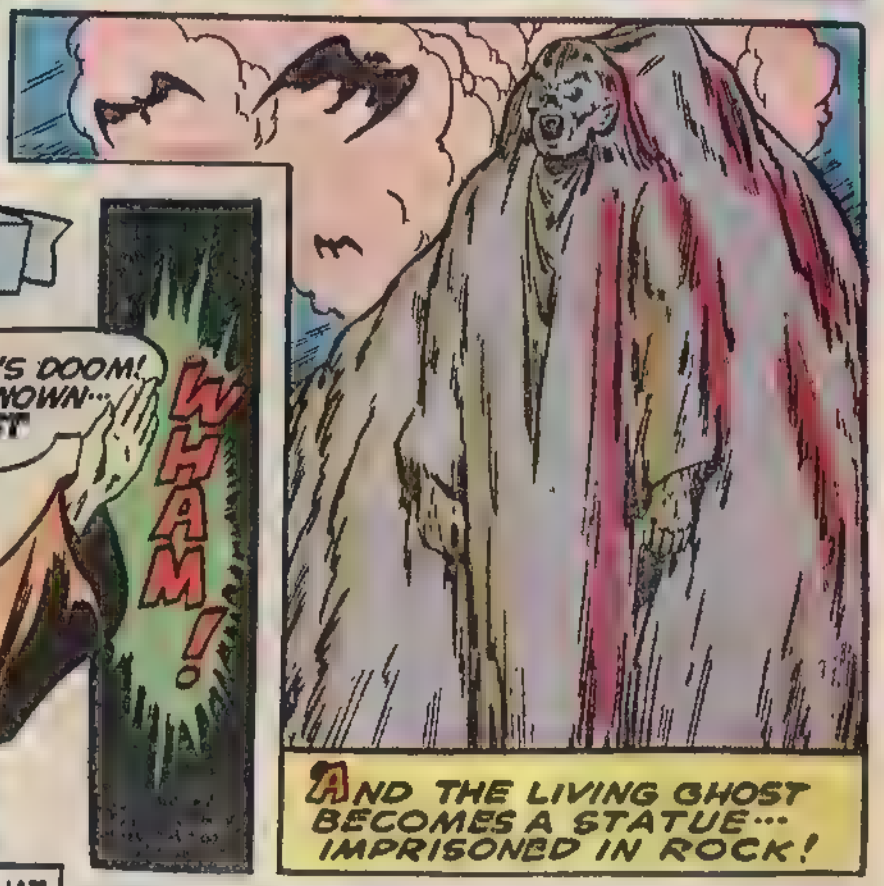
CRACK!
HUH? WHAT'S HE UP TO?

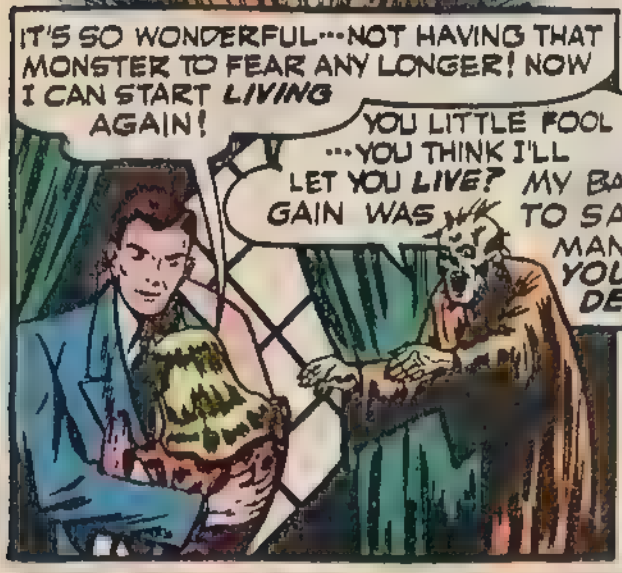

NEXT MOMENT, WITH FEARFUL POWER···
WHAM!

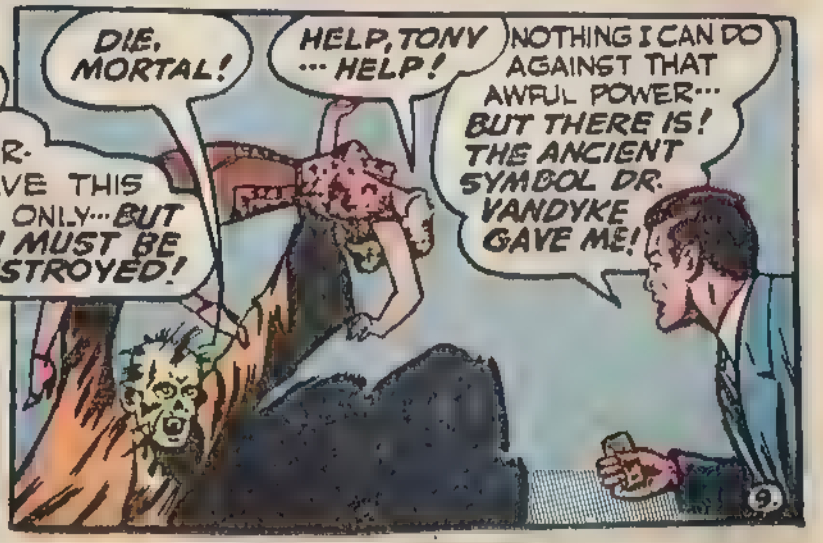

IT WORKED, GAIL, IT WORKED! WOTTA SCRAP!
I···I'VE NEVER BEEN SO HAPPY BEFORE!


AT LAST···THE LIVING GHOST IS IN MY POWER! NOW TO MAKE HIM MY CAPTIVE···FOR ALL TIME! THAT MOUNTAIN PEAK, MORTALS··· WATCH!

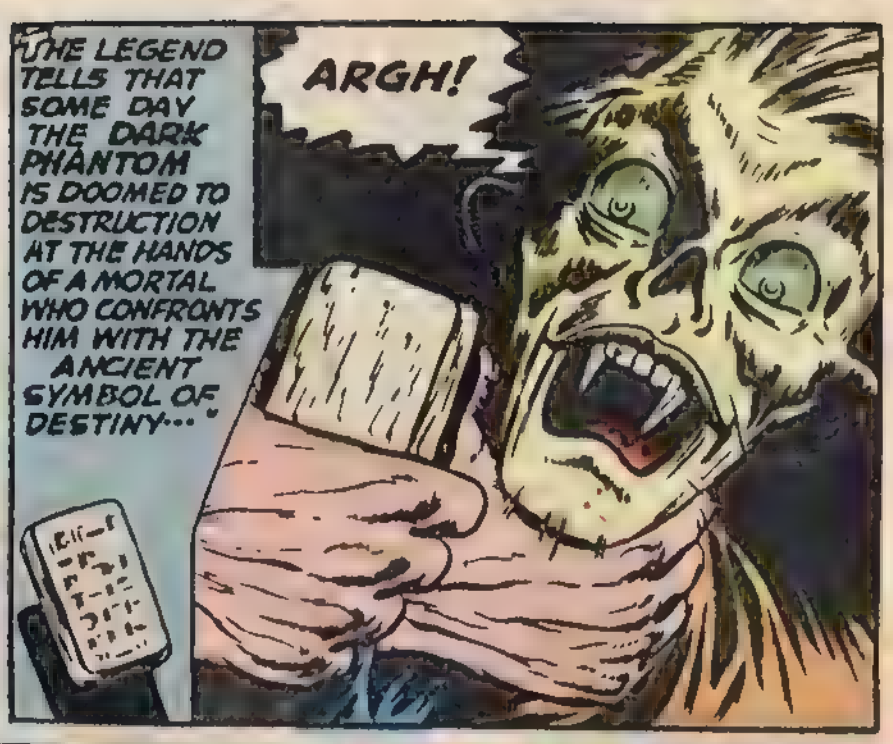

Then···A WEIRD INCANTATION!
BY MOULDERING SKULL AND ANCIENT TOMB, HELP ME SEAL THIS SPECTER'S DOOM! OH, SPIRITS OF THE GREAT UNKNOWN··· CHAIN THE LIVING GHOST IN STONE!
WHAM!

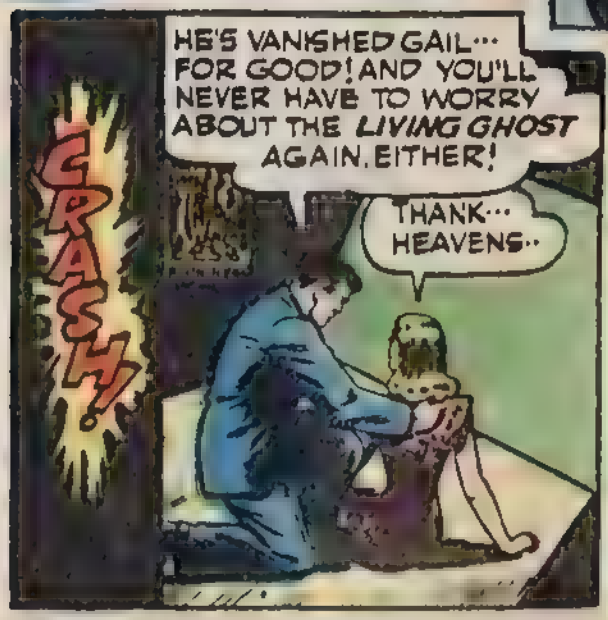

AND THE LIVING GHOST BECOMES A STATUE··· IMPRISONED IN ROCK!

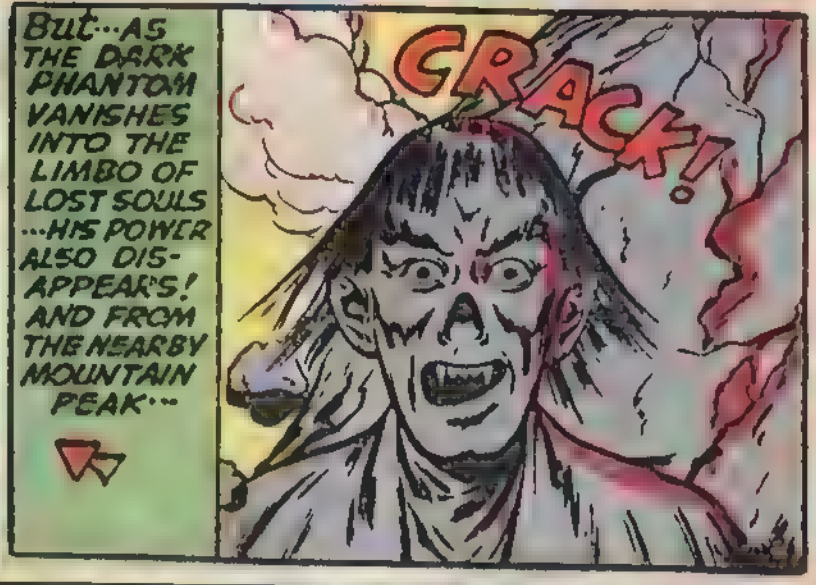

IT'S SO WONDERFUL···NOT HAVING THAT MONSTER TO FEAR ANY LONGER! NOW I CAN START LIVING AGAIN!
YOU LITTLE FOOL ···YOU THINK I'LL LET YOU LIVE? MY BARGAIN WAS TO SAVE THIS MAN ONLY···BUT YOU MUST BE DESTROYED!


DIE, MORTAL!
HELP, TONY ···HELP!
NOTHING I CAN DO AGAINST THAT AWFUL POWER··· BUT THERE IS! THE ANCIENT SYMBOL DR. VANDYKE GAVE ME!

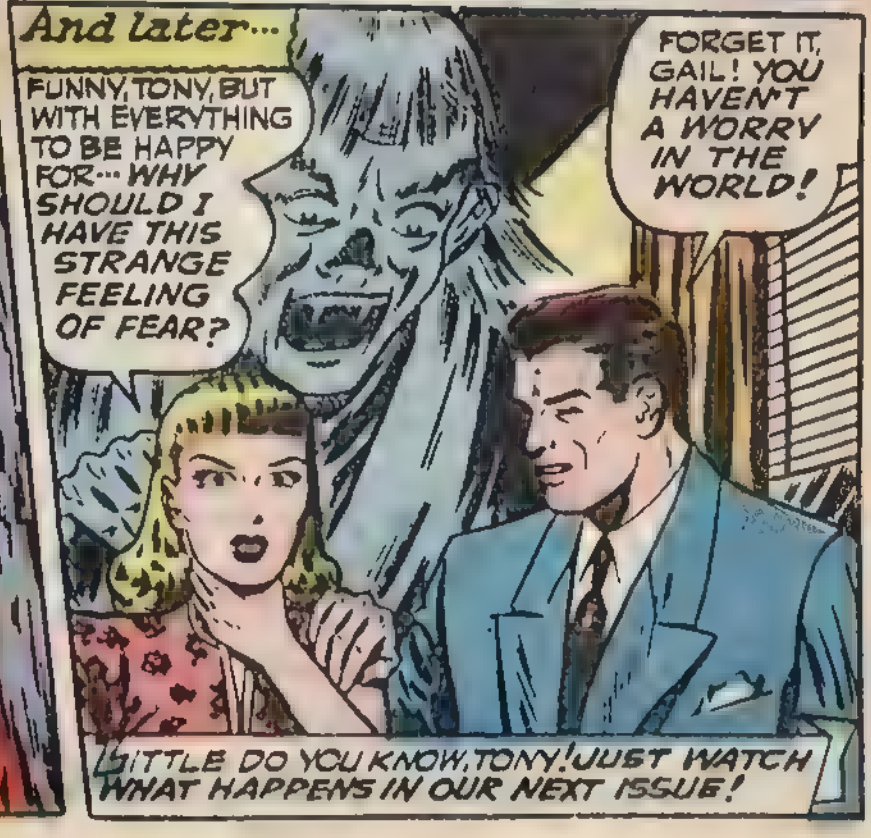
STOP, PHANTOM! --HERE'S SOMETHING YOU MIGHT WANT TO SEE!


THE LEGEND TELLS THAT SOME DAY THE DARK PHANTOM IS DOOMED TO DESTRUCTION AT THE HANDS OF A MORTAL WHO CONFRONTS HIM WITH THE ANCIENT SYMBOL OF DESTINY...
ARGH!


CRASH!
HE'S VANISHED GAIL... FOR GOOD! AND YOU'LL NEVER HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THE LIVING GHOST AGAIN, EITHER!
THANK... HEAVENS..

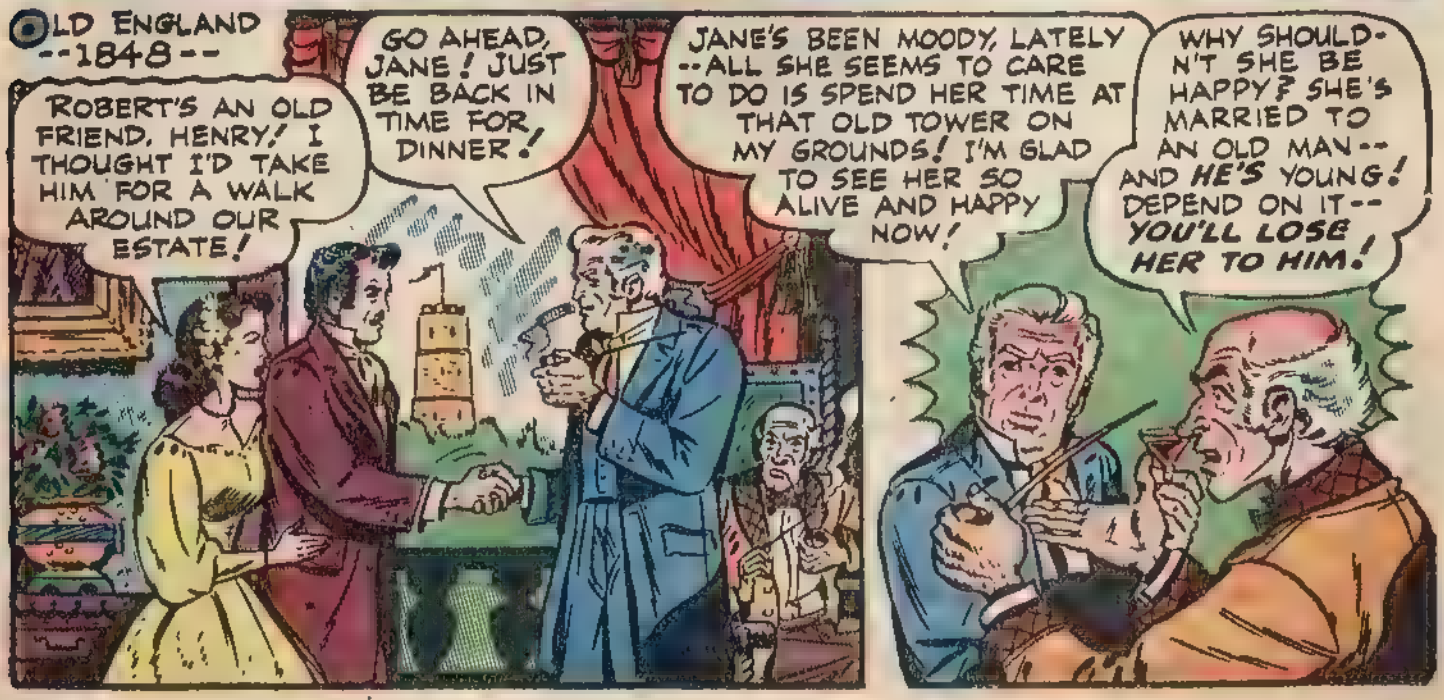

But...AS THE DARK PHANTOM VANISHES INTO THE LIMBO OF LOST SOULS ...HIS POWER ALSO DIS-APPEARS! AND FROM THE NEARBY MOUNTAIN PEAK...
CRACK!

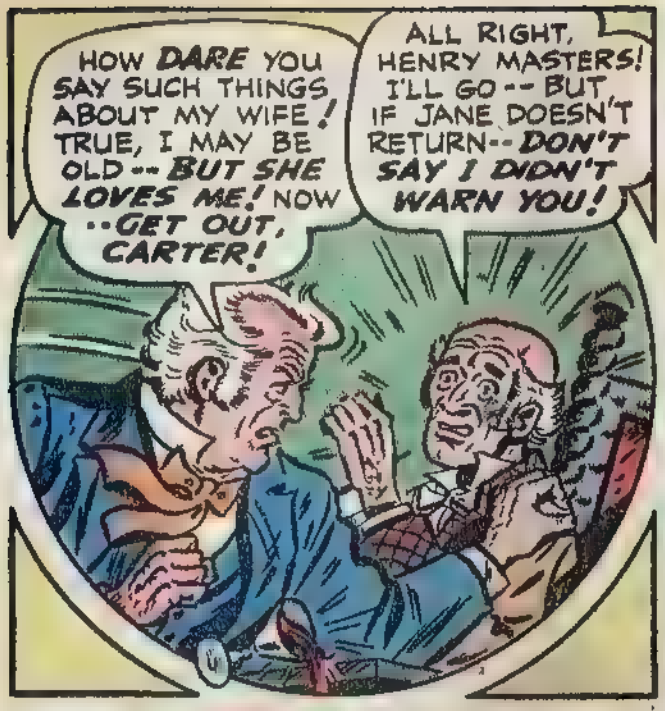
FREE! FREE! AND NOW...REVENGE ON THE MORTALS WHO FOILED ME!

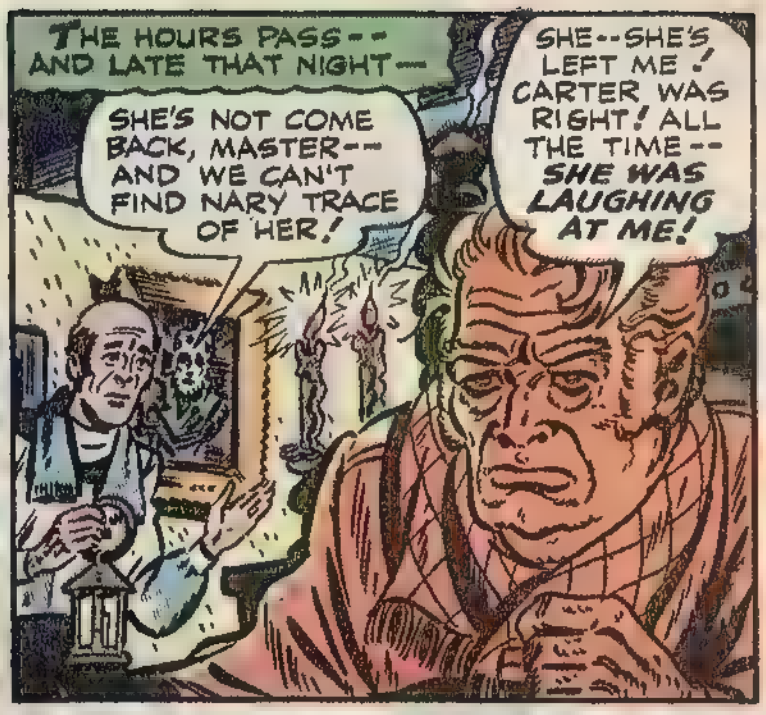

And later...
FUNNY, TONY, BUT WITH EVERYTHING TO BE HAPPY FOR... WHY SHOULD I HAVE THIS STRANGE FEELING OF FEAR?
FORGET IT, GAIL! YOU HAVEN'T A WORRY IN THE WORLD!
LITTLE DO YOU KNOW, TONY! JUST WATCH WHAT HAPPENS IN OUR NEXT ISSUE!

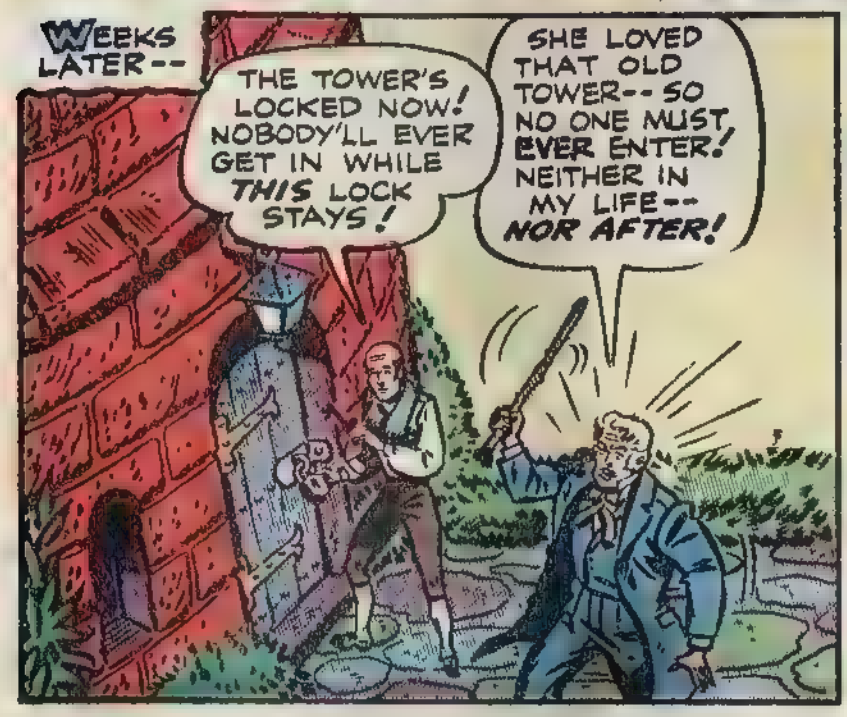
The Old Tower's Secret

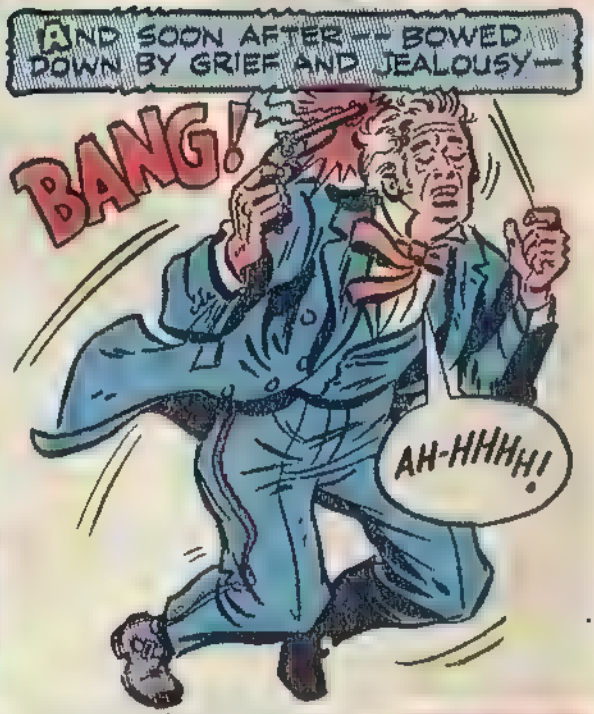
CAN A TOWER BE **HAUNTED**-- HAUNTED BY THE SPECTER OF AN OLD AND VANISHED LOVE? **DOUGLAS DREW, GHOST-BREAKER,** DARES THE **UNKNOWN**-- AND COMES UP WITH A SURPRISE ANSWER THAT'LL TINGLE YOUR SPINE!



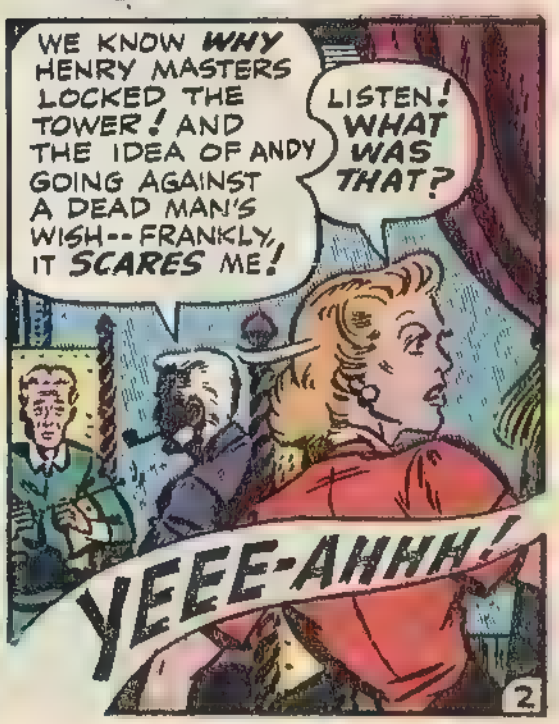




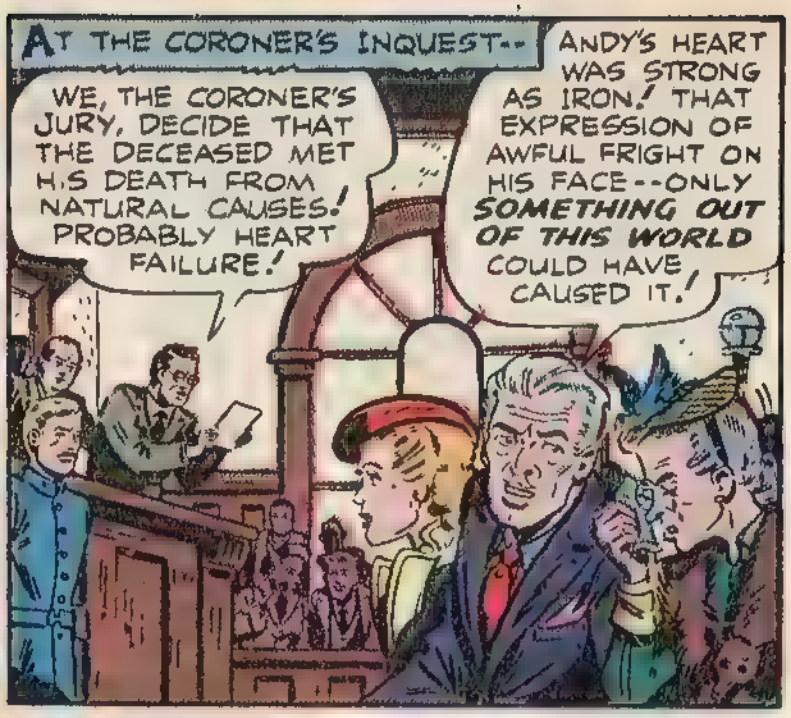


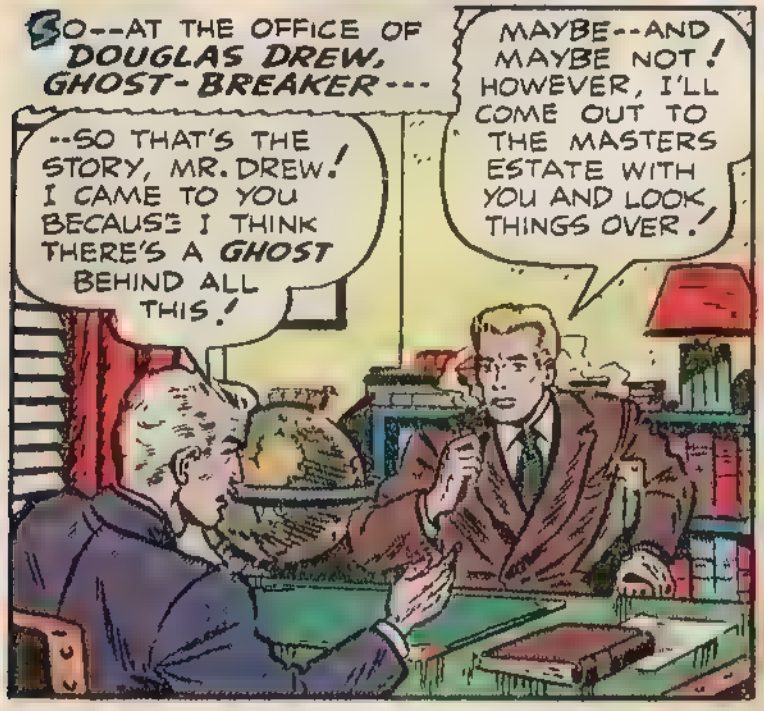


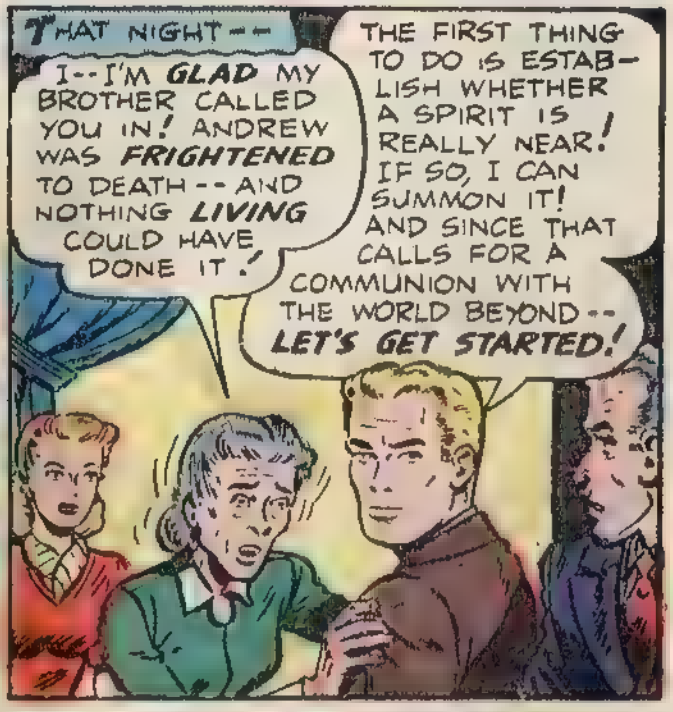
THE YEAR IS NOW 1948 -- A CENTURY HAS FLED! THE MASTERS ESTATE HAS BEEN PASSED DOWN TO A DISTANT BRANCH OF THE FAMILY, WHO HAVE HONORED OLD HENRY'S WISH THAT THE TOWER REMAIN LOCKED -- NEVER OPENED --



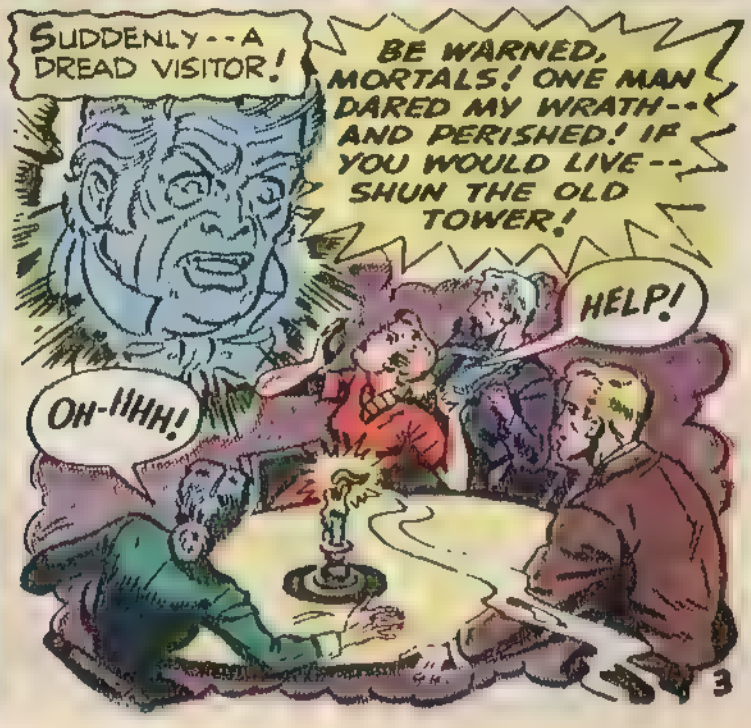
ANDREW! OH-HHH!
HE-- HE'S DEAD!

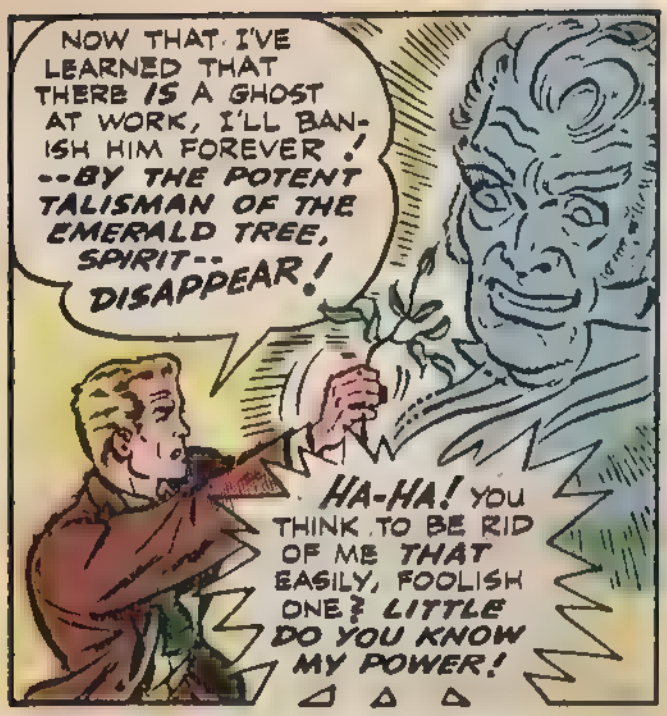

AT THE CORONER'S INQUEST--
WE, THE CORONER'S JURY, DECIDE THAT THE DECEASED MET HIS DEATH FROM NATURAL CAUSES! PROBABLY HEART FAILURE!
ANDY'S HEART WAS STRONG AS IRON! THAT EXPRESSION OF AWFUL FRIGHT ON HIS FACE--ONLY SOMETHING OUT OF THIS WORLD COULD HAVE CAUSED IT!

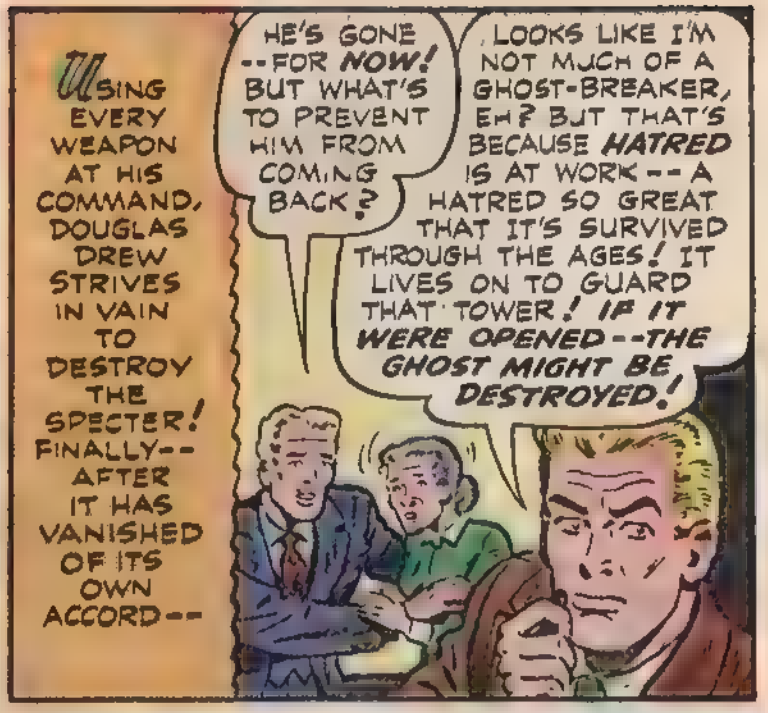

SO--AT THE OFFICE OF DOUGLAS DREW, GHOST-BREAKER---
--SO THAT'S THE STORY, MR. DREW! I CAME TO YOU BECAUSE I THINK THERE'S A GHOST BEHIND ALL THIS!
MAYBE--AND MAYBE NOT! HOWEVER, I'LL COME OUT TO THE MASTERS ESTATE WITH YOU AND LOOK THINGS OVER!

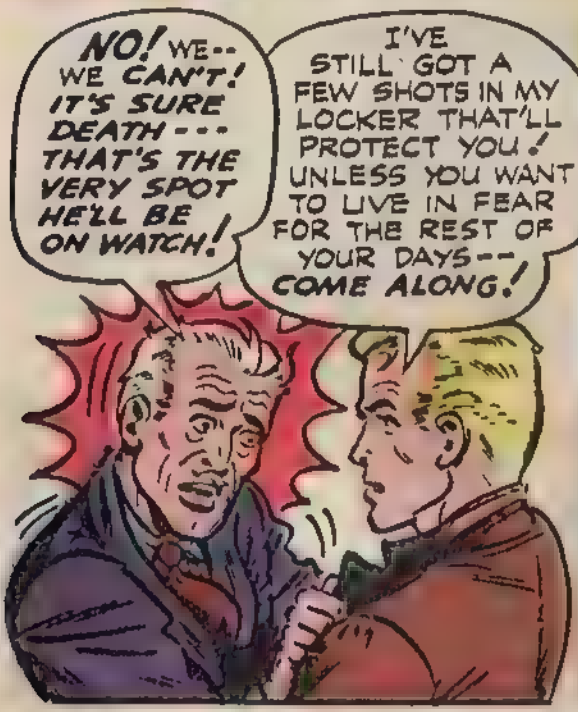

THAT NIGHT--
I--I'M GLAD MY BROTHER CALLED YOU IN! ANDREW WAS FRIGHTENED TO DEATH--AND NOTHING LIVING COULD HAVE DONE IT!
THE FIRST THING TO DO IS ESTABLISH WHETHER A SPIRIT IS REALLY NEAR! IF SO, I CAN SUMMON IT! AND SINCE THAT CALLS FOR A COMMUNION WITH THE WORLD BEYOND-- LET'S GET STARTED!

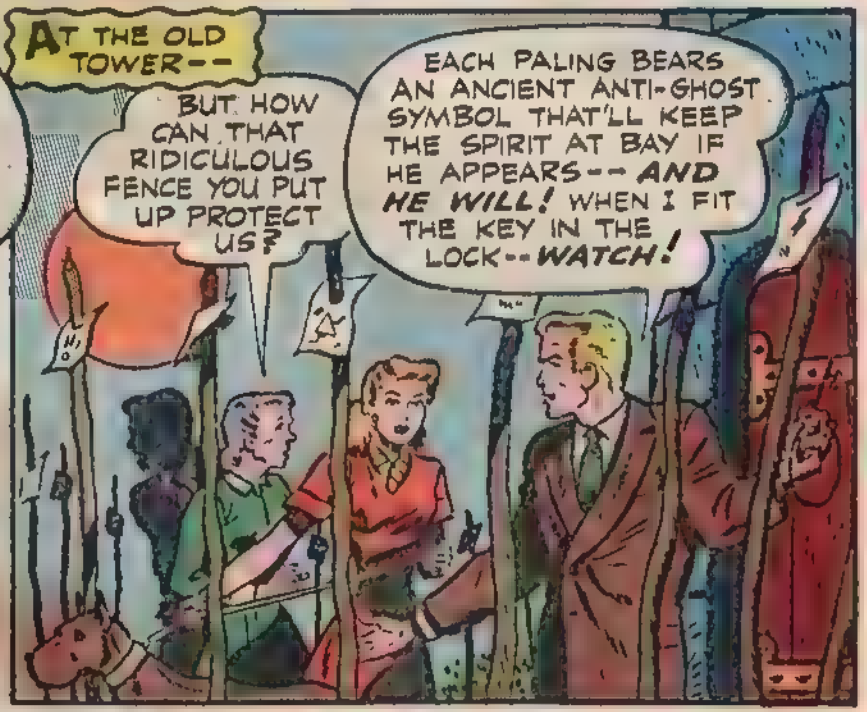
SPIRITS FROM BEYOND! IF ONE OF YOUR NUMBER LURKS NEARBY, THEN BY THE ANCIENT SIGN OF THE UNKNOWN, I SUMMON HIM HITHER! SPEAK, GHOST! IF YOU BE AT HAND--APPEAR!


SUDDENLY--A DREAD VISITOR!
BE WARNED, MORTALS! ONE MAN DARED MY WRATH-- AND PERISHED! IF YOU WOULD LIVE-- SHUN THE OLD TOWER!
HELP!
OH-HHH!

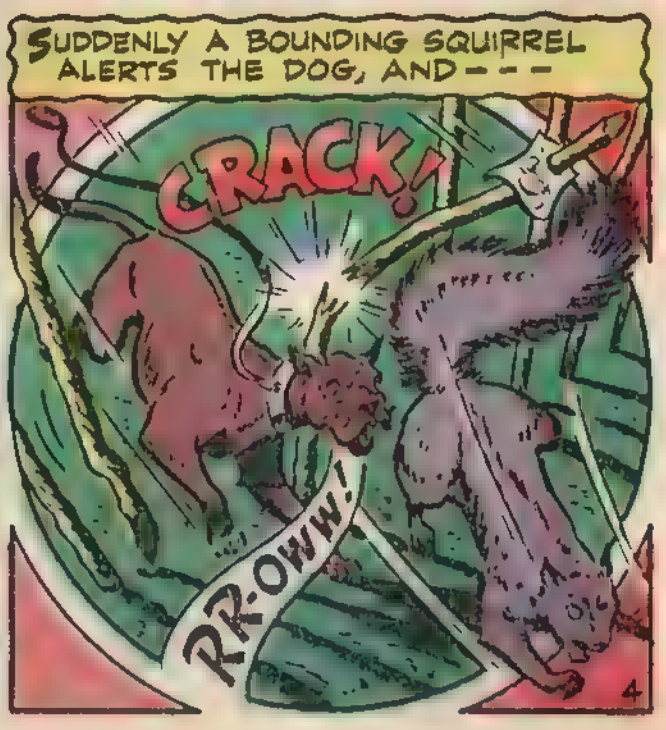

NOW THAT I'VE LEARNED THAT THERE IS A GHOST AT WORK, I'LL BANISH HIM FOREVER! --BY THE POTENT TALISMAN OF THE EMERALD TREE, SPIRIT-- DISAPPEAR!
HA-HA! YOU THINK TO BE RID OF ME THAT EASILY, FOOLISH ONE? LITTLE DO YOU KNOW MY POWER!


USING EVERY WEAPON AT HIS COMMAND, DOUGLAS DREW STRIVES IN VAIN TO DESTROY THE SPECTER! FINALLY-- AFTER IT HAS VANISHED OF ITS OWN ACCORD--
HE'S GONE --FOR NOW! BUT WHAT'S TO PREVENT HIM FROM COMING BACK?
LOOKS LIKE I'M NOT MUCH OF A GHOST-BREAKER, EH? BUT THAT'S BECAUSE HATRED IS AT WORK -- A HATRED SO GREAT THAT IT'S SURVIVED THROUGH THE AGES! IT LIVES ON TO GUARD THAT TOWER! IF IT WERE OPENED --THE GHOST MIGHT BE DESTROYED!

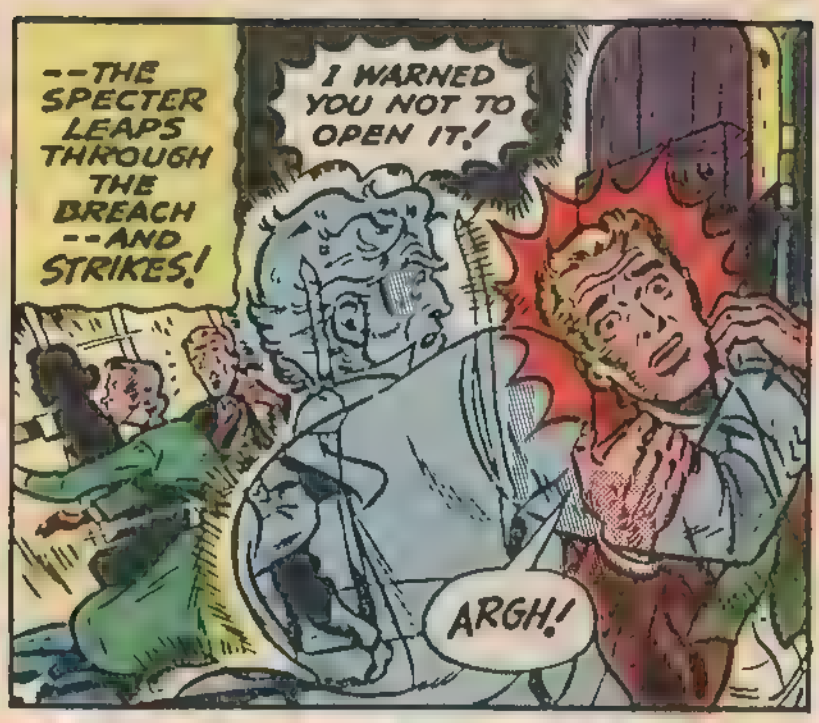

NO! WE-- WE CAN'T! IT'S SURE DEATH --- THAT'S THE VERY SPOT HE'LL BE ON WATCH!
I'VE STILL GOT A FEW SHOTS IN MY LOCKER THAT'LL PROTECT YOU! UNLESS YOU WANT TO LIVE IN FEAR FOR THE REST OF YOUR DAYS-- COME ALONG!


AT THE OLD TOWER--
BUT HOW CAN THAT RIDICULOUS FENCE YOU PUT UP PROTECT US?
EACH PALING BEARS AN ANCIENT ANTI-GHOST SYMBOL THAT'LL KEEP THE SPIRIT AT BAY IF HE APPEARS-- AND HE WILL! WHEN I FIT THE KEY IN THE LOCK--WATCH!

LOOK--JUST AS I SAID! AND AS LONG AS THAT BARRIER STANDS IN HIS WAY, HE CAN'T GET THROUGH! LET'S GET INTO THE TOWER!


SUDDENLY A BOUNDING SQUIRREL ALERTS THE DOG, AND---
CRACK!
RR-OWW!

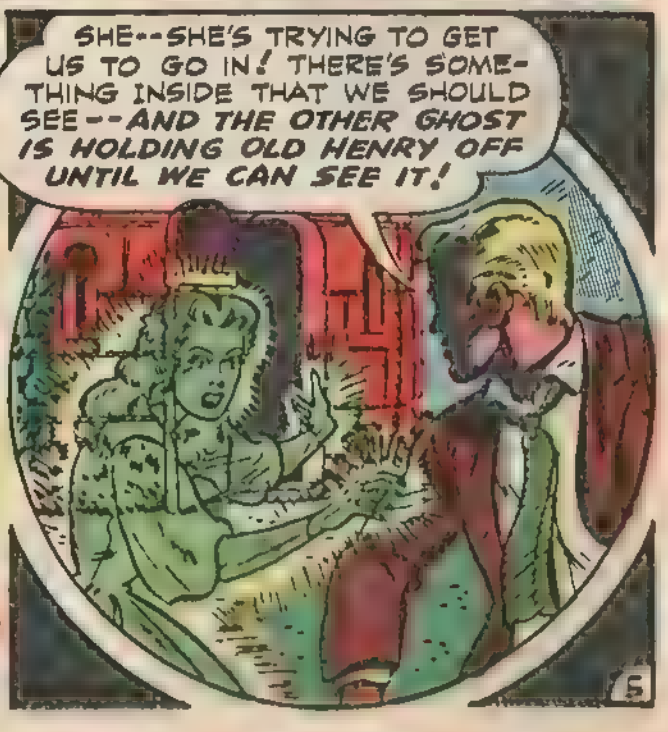
AND EVEN AS THE OLD TOWER DOOR CREAKS OPEN — —
CR-REAK!
WELL, HERE GOES!

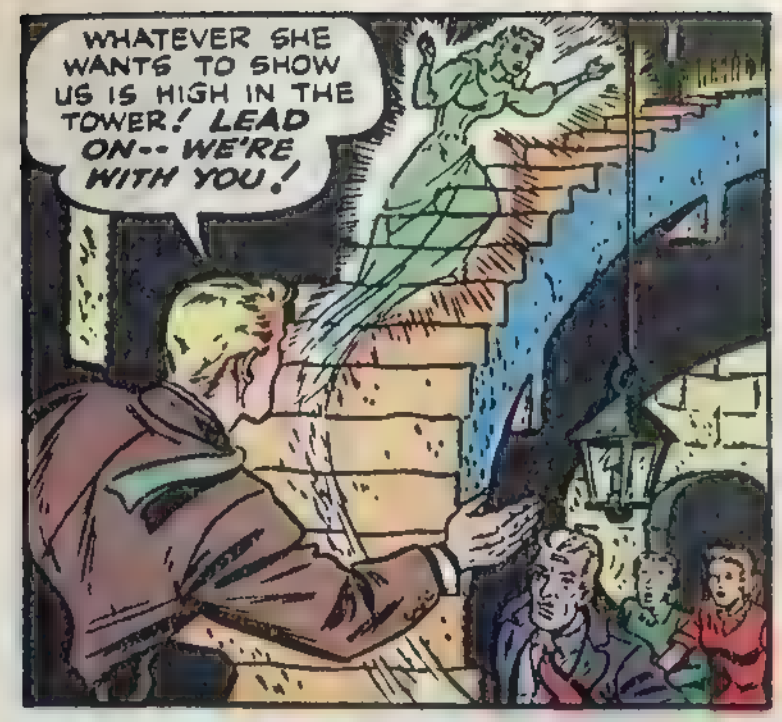

--THE SPECTER LEAPS THROUGH THE BREACH --AND STRIKES!
I WARNED YOU NOT TO OPEN IT!
ARGH!

BUT THEN --THROUGH THE DARK DOORWAY--

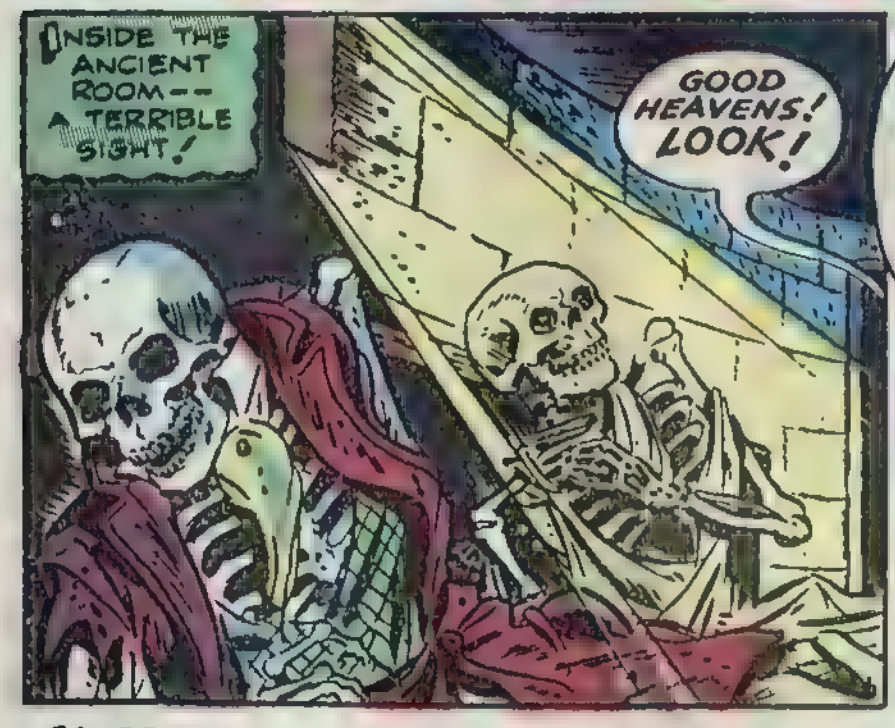
YOU-- AFTER ALL THESE YEARS!
WHAT THE--!

THE GHOST OF HENRY MASTERS-- AT GRIPS WITH THE MAN WHO STOLE HIS WIFE A CENTURY AGO!
IT--IT'S HORRIBLE!

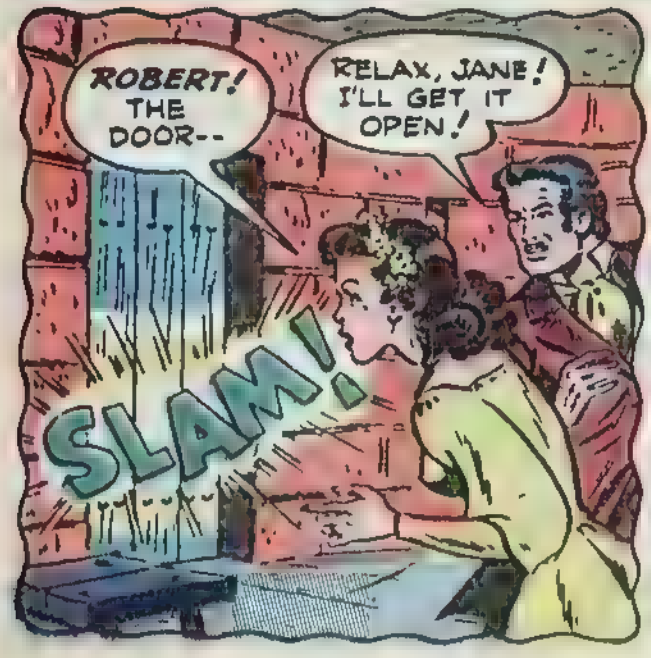

SHE--SHE'S TRYING TO GET US TO GO IN! THERE'S SOMETHING INSIDE THAT WE SHOULD SEE--AND THE OTHER GHOST IS HOLDING OLD HENRY OFF UNTIL WE CAN SEE IT!

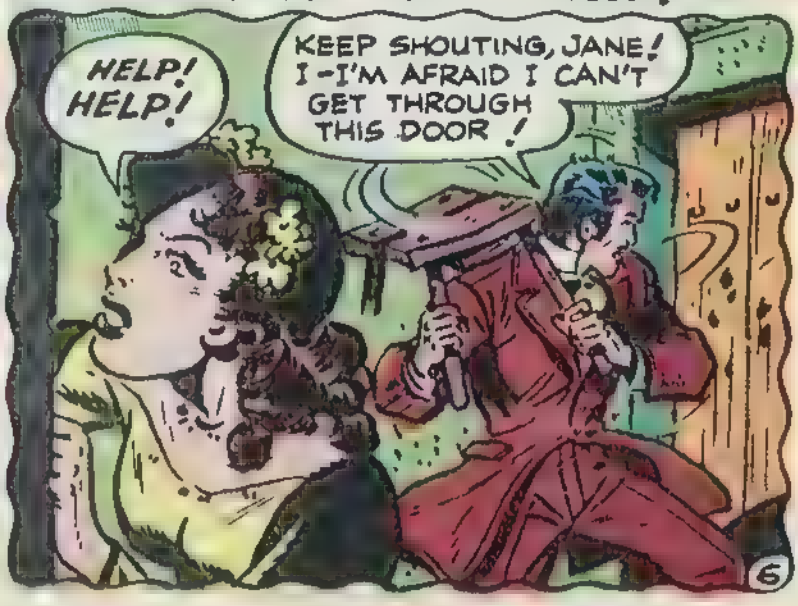

WHATEVER SHE WANTS TO SHOW US IS HIGH IN THE TOWER! LEAD ON-- WE'RE WITH YOU!

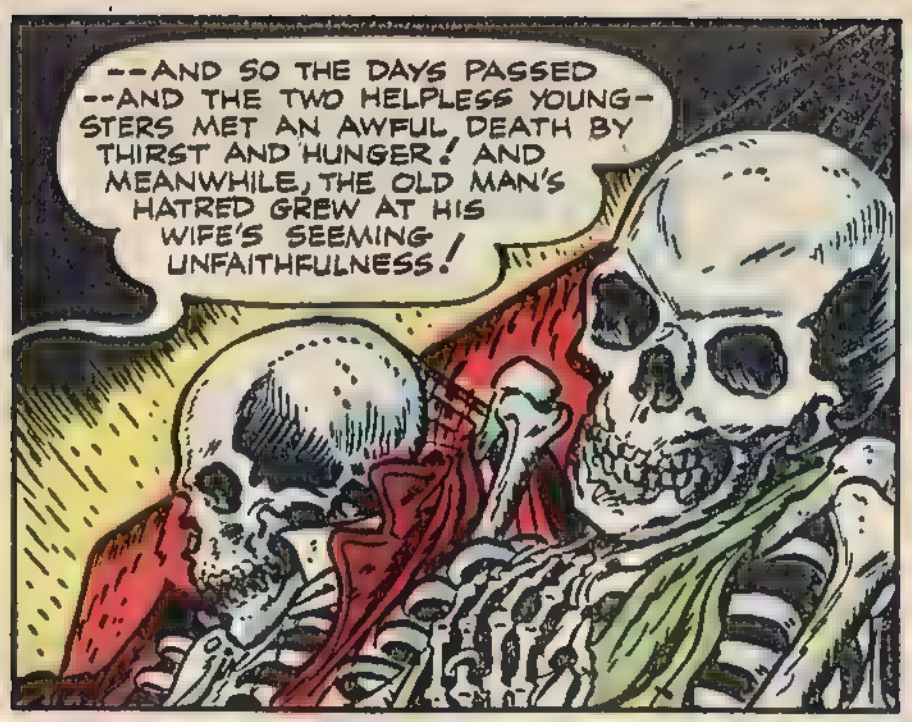
THIS IS IT, EH? STAND ASIDE!

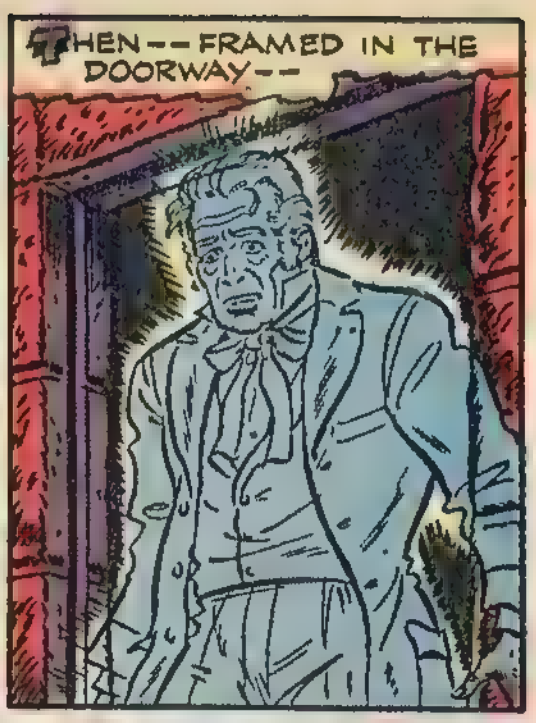

INSIDE THE ANCIENT ROOM-- A TERRIBLE SIGHT!
GOOD HEAVENS! LOOK!

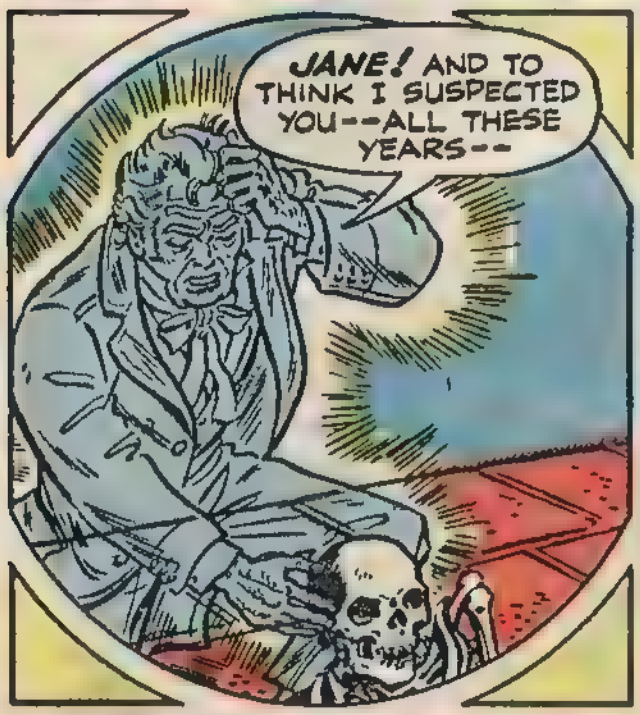
THE REAL STORY-- COME TO LIGHT AFTER A CENTURY! JANE NEVER RAN OFF WITH ROBERT, AFTER ALL -- EVEN THOUGH OLD HENRY DIED IMAGINING SHE HAD! INSTEAD, SHE TOOK HIM TO SEE THE TOWER SHE LOVED SO WELL-- THEY CAME TO THIS ROOM--

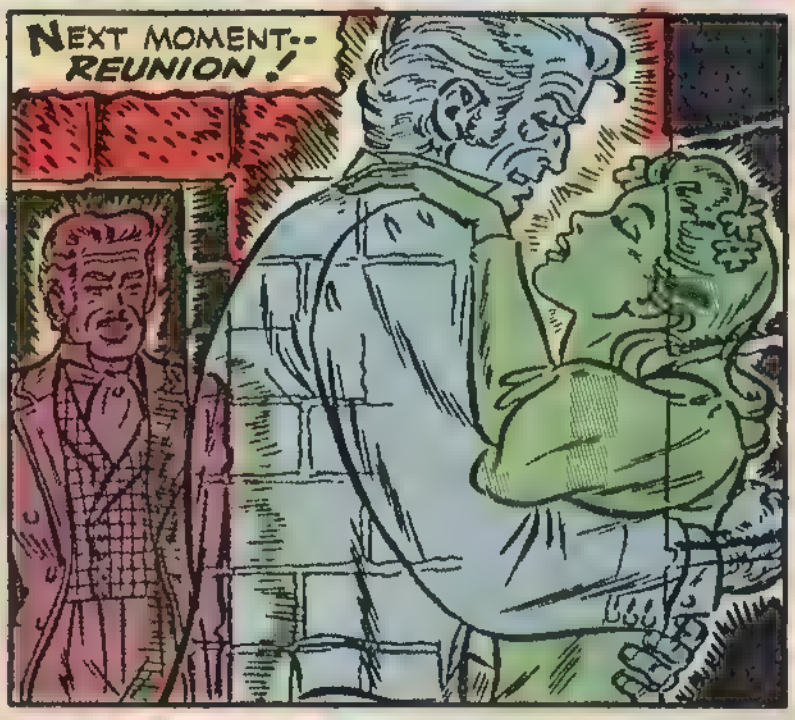

"SOMETHING -- MAYBE THE WIND-- BLEW THE DOOR SHUT --"
ROBERT! THE DOOR--
RELAX, JANE! I'LL GET IT OPEN!
SLAM!

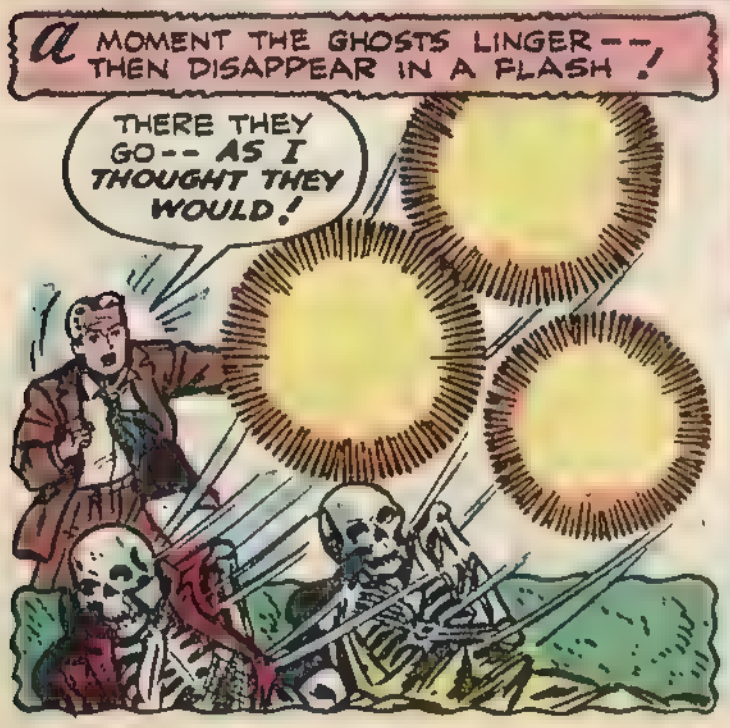

"BUT THE BAR HAD FALLEN INTO PLACE! ROBERT COULDN'T OPEN IT! THEIR CRIES FOR HELP WEREN'T HEARD, SINCE THE WINDOW FACED AWAY FROM THE MAIN HOUSE!"
HELP! HELP!
KEEP SHOUTING, JANE! I-I'M AFRAID I CAN'T GET THROUGH THIS DOOR!

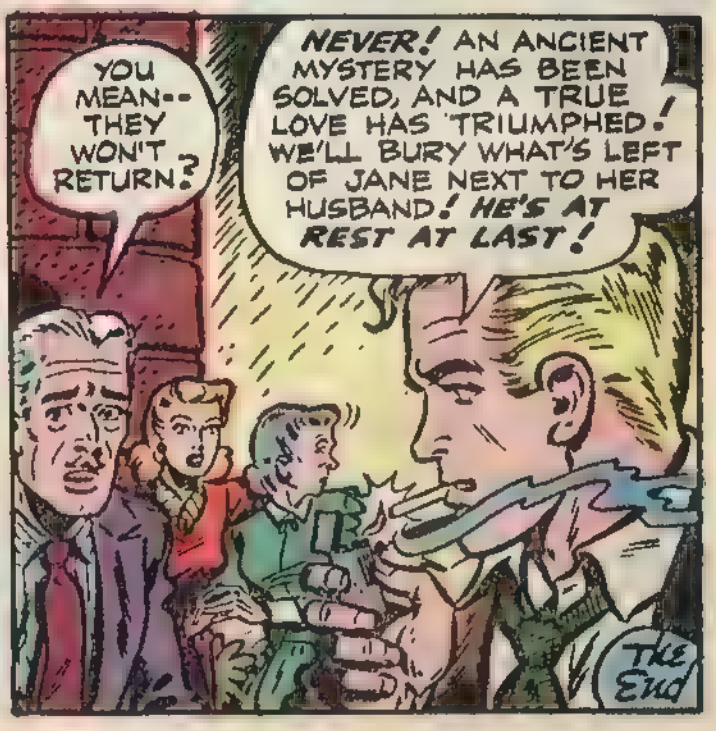

--AND SO THE DAYS PASSED --AND THE TWO HELPLESS YOUNGSTERS MET AN AWFUL DEATH BY THIRST AND HUNGER! AND MEANWHILE, THE OLD MAN'S HATRED GREW AT HIS WIFE'S SEEMING UNFAITHFULNESS!


THEN--FRAMED IN THE DOORWAY--


JANE! AND TO THINK I SUSPECTED YOU--ALL THESE YEARS--


NEXT MOMENT-- REUNION!


A MOMENT THE GHOSTS LINGER--, THEN DISAPPEAR IN A FLASH!
THERE THEY GO-- AS I THOUGHT THEY WOULD!


YOU MEAN-- THEY WON'T RETURN?
NEVER! AN ANCIENT MYSTERY HAS BEEN SOLVED, AND A TRUE LOVE HAS TRIUMPHED! WE'LL BURY WHAT'S LEFT OF JANE NEXT TO HER HUSBAND! HE'S AT REST AT LAST!
THE END

The HAUNTED HOARD

CAN a house be haunted? *Really* haunted? Jimmy Severn didn't believe it—but he was afraid of the gloomy, deserted old Denning mansion. Its reputation had been a bad one since old William Denning had been slain thirty years ago—throttled for the golden hoard he was supposed to have hidden. It had never come to light, but since then, there were whispers of mysterious happenings at the abandoned house. Strange lights, eerie shadows—and twice, the bodies of men found, with nothing to indicate how they had met death.

It was enough to make anyone give the Denning mansion a wide berth. Why, then, was Jimmy approaching it alone? The answer was a simple one. His widowed mother was poor, and they faced the loss of their home unless money could be gotten from someplace. And while people disagreed about whether or not old Denning's house was haunted, they all seemed pretty sure that somewhere within it was gold aplenty! Jimmy entered the creaking door which hung crazily on its wrecked hinges, and made his way into a cobweb-festooned room.

The dust of years lay thick on heavy paneling. Perhaps what he sought lay behind it? He had brought a crowbar with him, and the shriek of drawn nails gave him confidence. True, he hadn't found any money yet, but anyway, there were no ghosts around! Despite his new-found bravery, his heart leaped into his mouth as behind him he heard the unmistakable sound of a man clearing his throat!

Whirling in gasping fright, he found himself face to face with a strange man—elderly and a bit old-fashioned in appearance, with dark, heavy brows and a mane of snow-white hair. His face bore an expression of terrible rage, but it faded before Jimmy's confused explanations that he hadn't meant to trespass, but had thought that nobody owned the old house.

Fingering his throat, the old man finally smiled. "Reckon I won't be too hard on you," he said. "You're a young un—But tell me—why were you tearin' up the walls?"

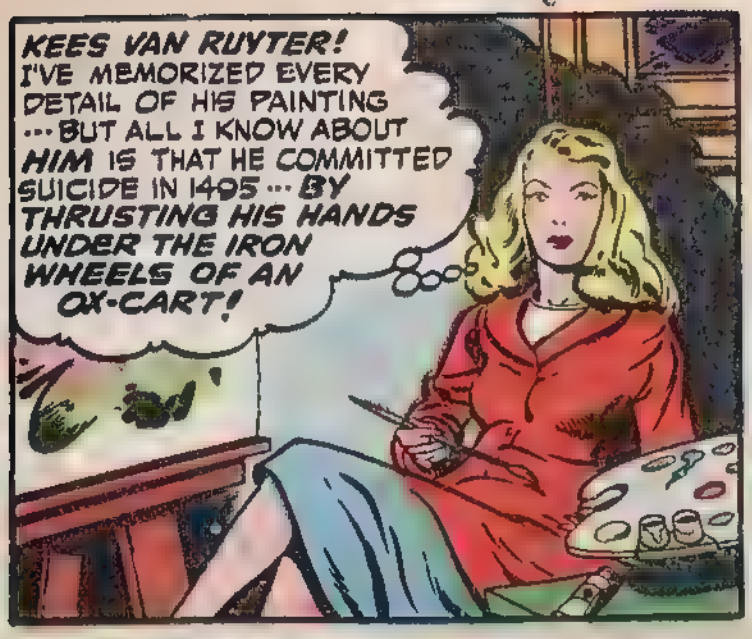
Jimmy told him, all about how he needed the money, and for what. The old man seemed lost in thought as he again fingered his throat absently—it seemed to be a habit with him. Then he said, "If you found the money and took it, it would be stealin'—but at least you had an honest need for it, which is more'n you can say for a lot of others! Now, I knew old William Denning well—and he wouldn't have wanted you to suffer for this. Wait here—I got an idea!" Leaving the room, he returned—with a bag full of gold coins! "Here," he said, smiling. "It's some money I had, and it'll probably serve you as well! Never mind thankin' me—I don't really need it! Just be off with you—*and don't never come back here again!*"

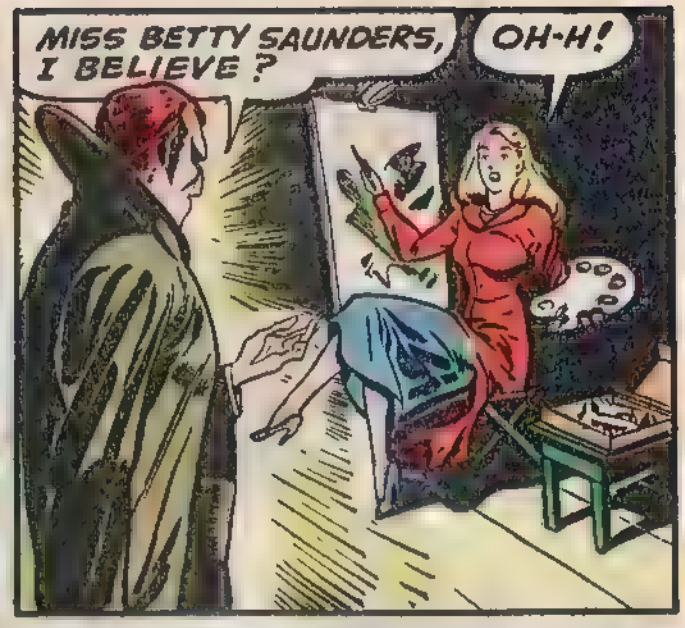
Jimmy never went back to the old Denning mansion again—but he never forgot his benefactor.

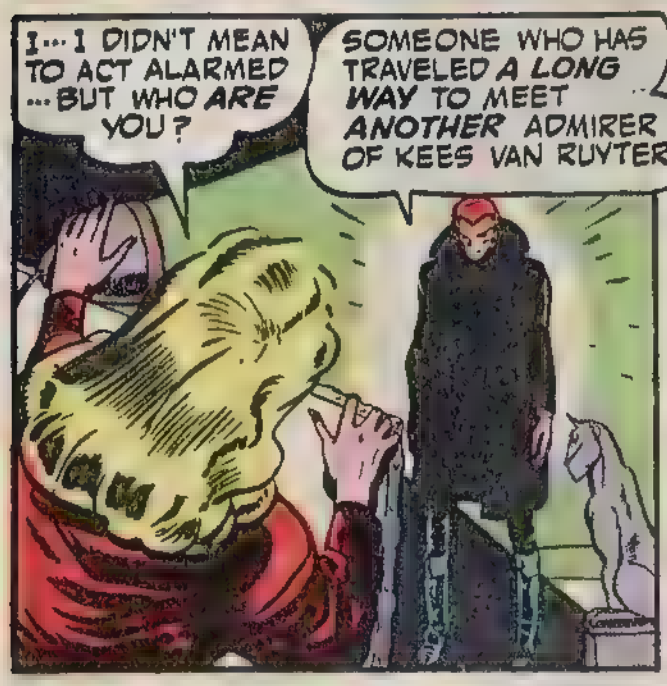
Some weeks later, Jimmy paid a visit to the town library, where he found Miss Scruggins, the librarian, excited over having found the last picture for the history of the town's notables that she was writing. Happily, she displayed it. It was a picture of William Denning, murdered master of the "haunted" house. He was elderly and a bit old-fashioned in appearance, with dark, heavy brows and a mane of snow-white hair. The room rocked about Jimmy as he recollected a man who had fingered his throat—a strangled man! And then the memory of a great kindness came to him—and once again the room was bright and sunny!

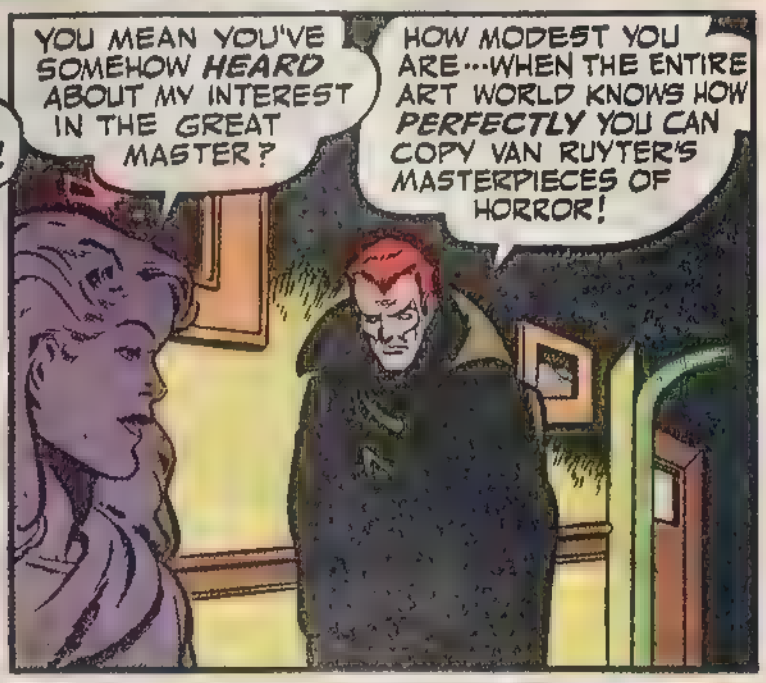
The MASTER'S HAND

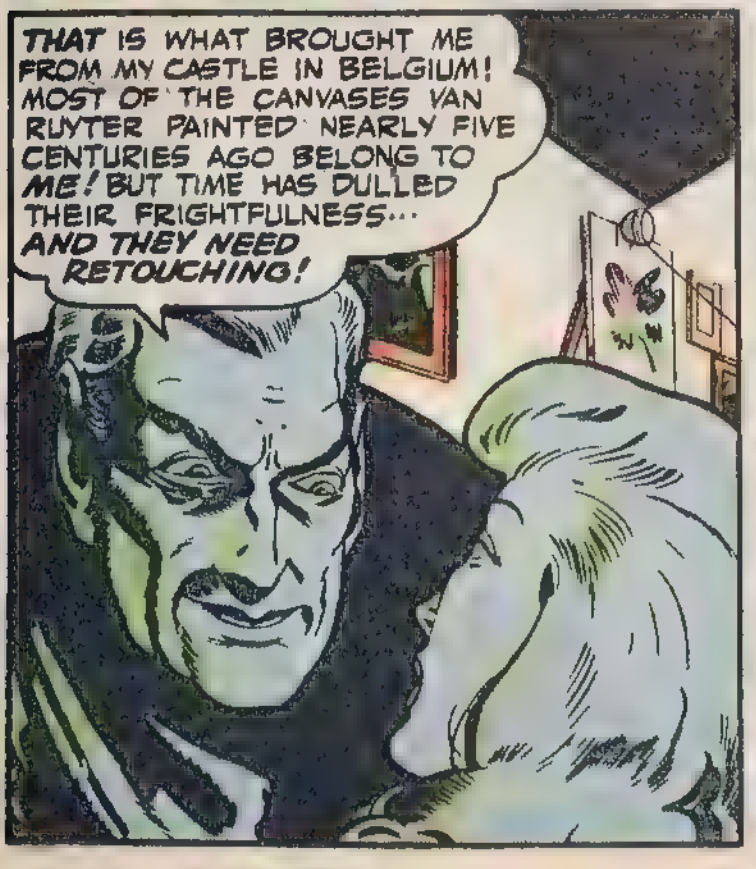
THE MASTER'S HAND! THUS DID THE WORLD SPEAK OF THE ANCIENT PAINTINGS OF KEES VAN RUYTER, A GENIUS WHO CREATED TERROR ON CANVAS! HIS ART SHOWED A NIGHTMARE WORLD OF STRANGE AND FRIGHTENING CREATURES··· WHY? READ··· AND LEARN THE GHOSTLY SECRET FOR YOURSELF!

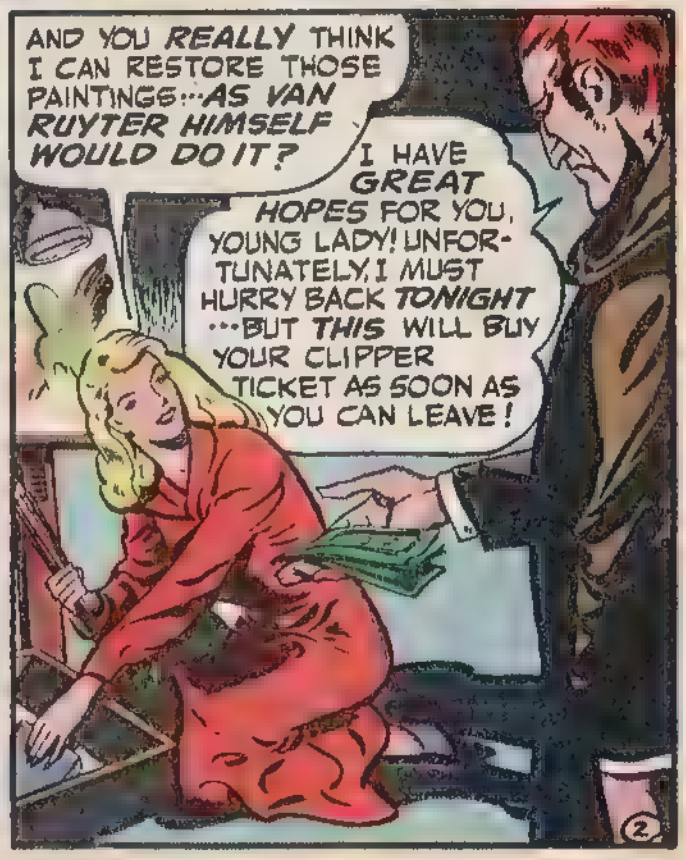

KEES VAN RUYTER! I'VE MEMORIZED EVERY DETAIL OF HIS PAINTING ... BUT ALL I KNOW ABOUT HIM IS THAT HE COMMITTED SUICIDE IN 1495 ... BY THRUSTING HIS HANDS UNDER THE IRON WHEELS OF AN OX-CART!

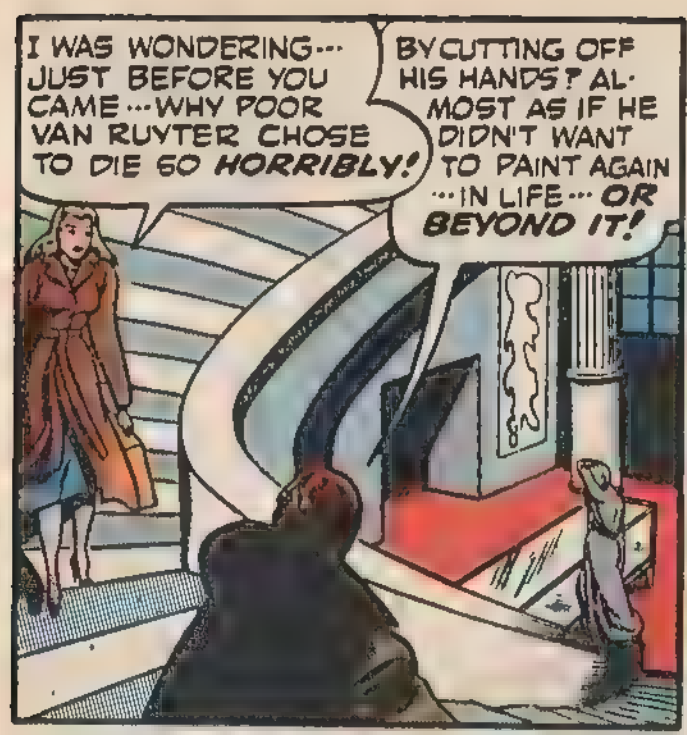

MISS BETTY SAUNDERS, I BELIEVE?
OH-H!

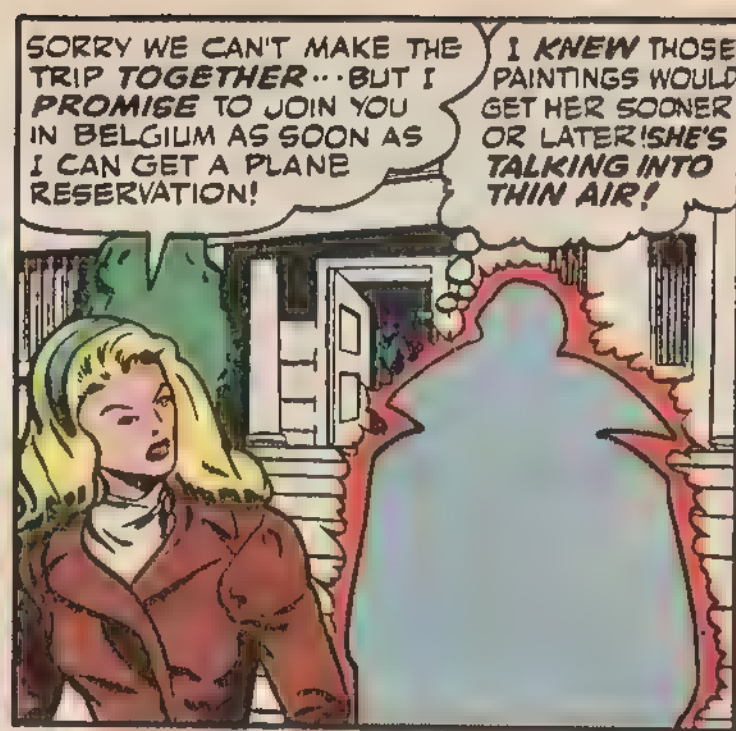

I ... I DIDN'T MEAN TO ACT ALARMED ... BUT WHO ARE YOU?
SOMEONE WHO HAS TRAVELED A LONG WAY TO MEET ANOTHER ADMIRER OF KEES VAN RUYTER!

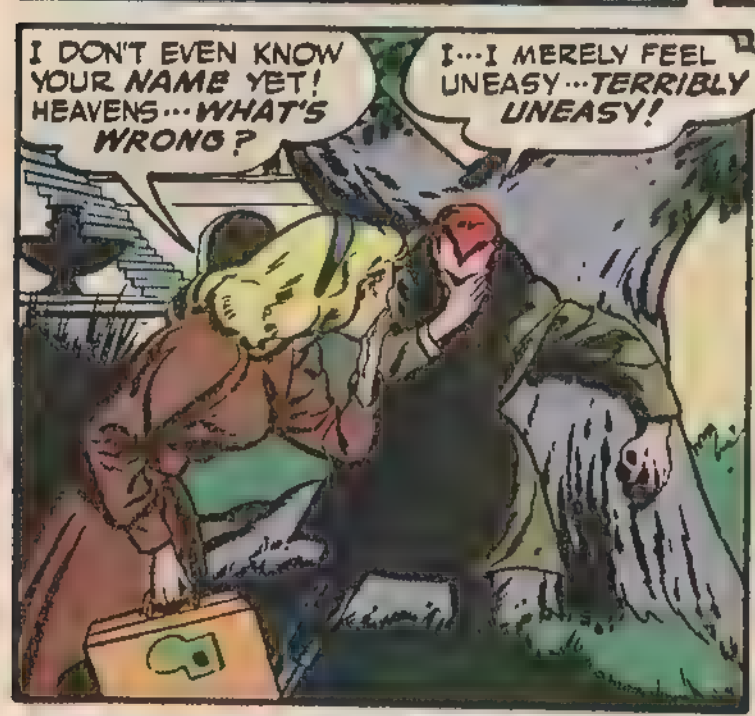

YOU MEAN YOU'VE SOMEHOW HEARD ABOUT MY INTEREST IN THE GREAT MASTER?
HOW MODEST YOU ARE ... WHEN THE ENTIRE ART WORLD KNOWS HOW PERFECTLY YOU CAN COPY VAN RUYTER'S MASTERPIECES OF HORROR!


THAT IS WHAT BROUGHT ME FROM MY CASTLE IN BELGIUM! MOST OF THE CANVASES VAN RUYTER PAINTED NEARLY FIVE CENTURIES AGO BELONG TO ME! BUT TIME HAS DULLED THEIR FRIGHTFULNESS ... AND THEY NEED RETOUCHING!

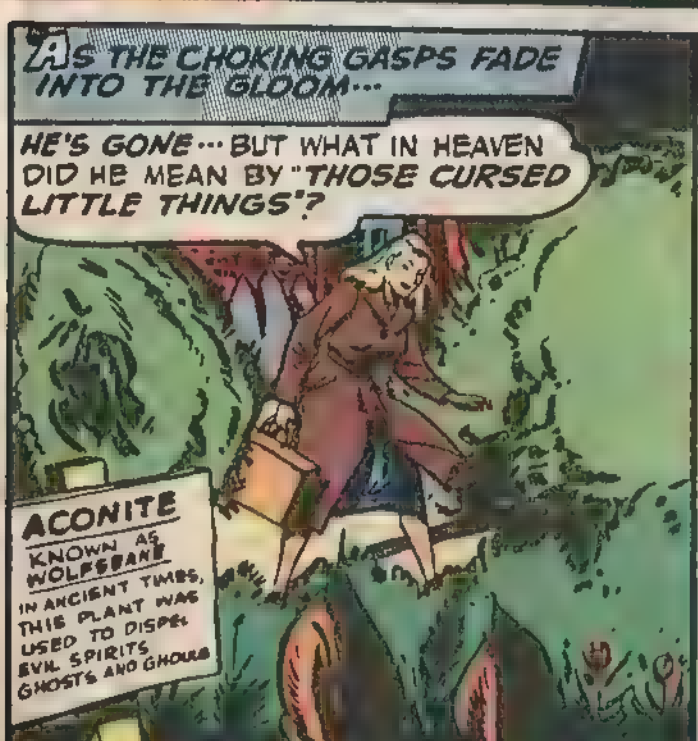

AND YOU REALLY THINK I CAN RESTORE THOSE PAINTINGS ... AS VAN RUYTER HIMSELF WOULD DO IT?
I HAVE GREAT HOPES FOR YOU, YOUNG LADY! UNFORTUNATELY, I MUST HURRY BACK TONIGHT ... BUT THIS WILL BUY YOUR CLIPPER TICKET AS SOON AS YOU CAN LEAVE!

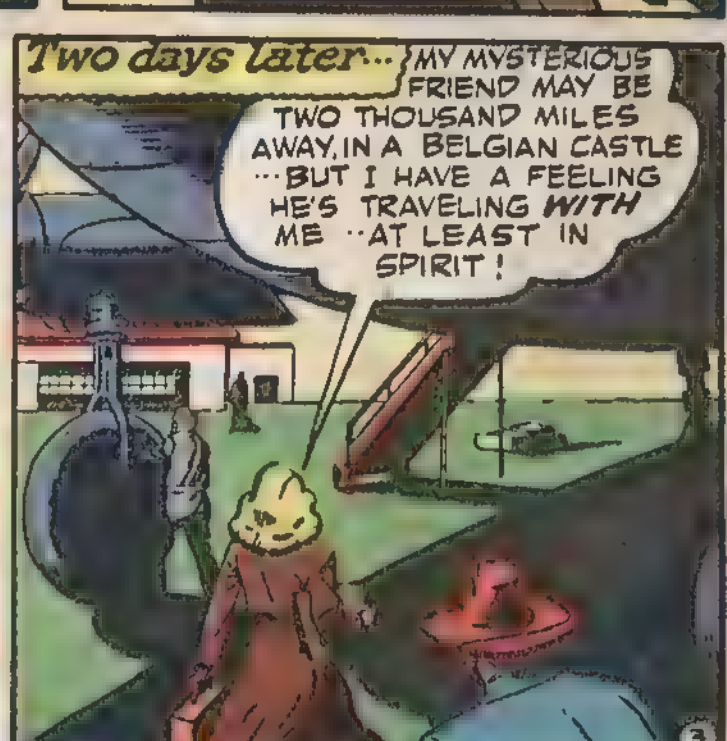

I WAS WONDERING··· JUST BEFORE YOU CAME···WHY POOR VAN RUYTER CHOSE TO DIE SO HORRIBLY!
BY CUTTING OFF HIS HANDS? ALMOST AS IF HE DIDN'T WANT TO PAINT AGAIN ···IN LIFE··· OR BEYOND IT!

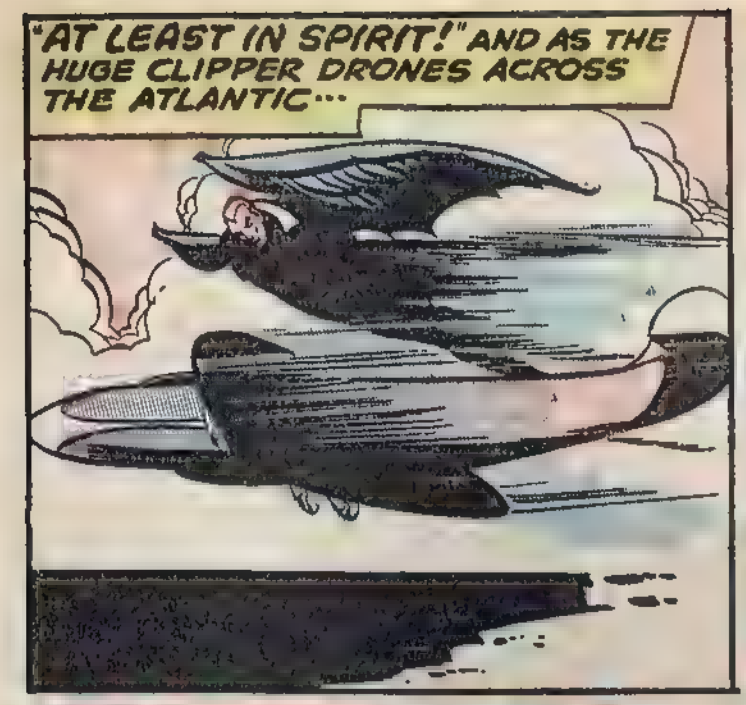

SORRY WE CAN'T MAKE THE TRIP TOGETHER···BUT I PROMISE TO JOIN YOU IN BELGIUM AS SOON AS I CAN GET A PLANE RESERVATION!
I KNEW THOSE PAINTINGS WOULD GET HER SOONER OR LATER! SHE'S TALKING INTO THIN AIR!

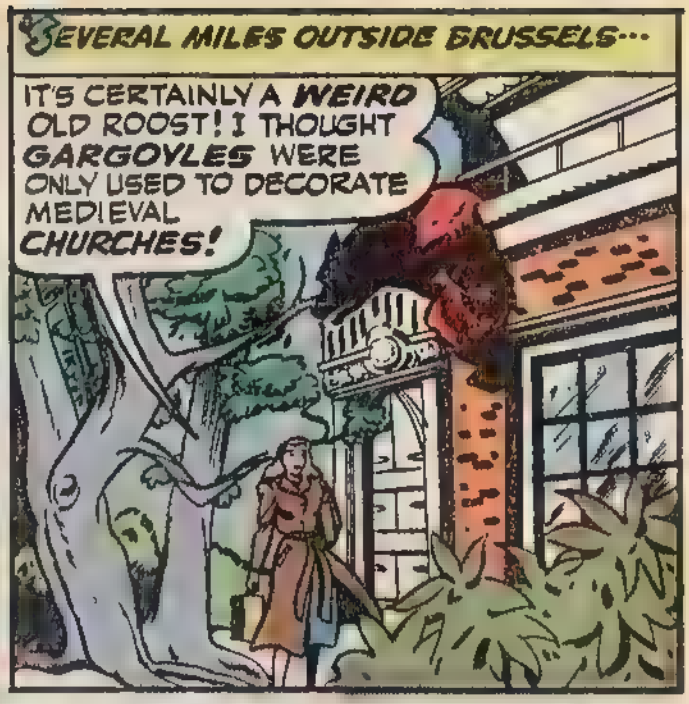

I DON'T EVEN KNOW YOUR NAME YET! HEAVENS···WHAT'S WRONG?
I···I MERELY FEEL UNEASY···TERRIBLY UNEASY!

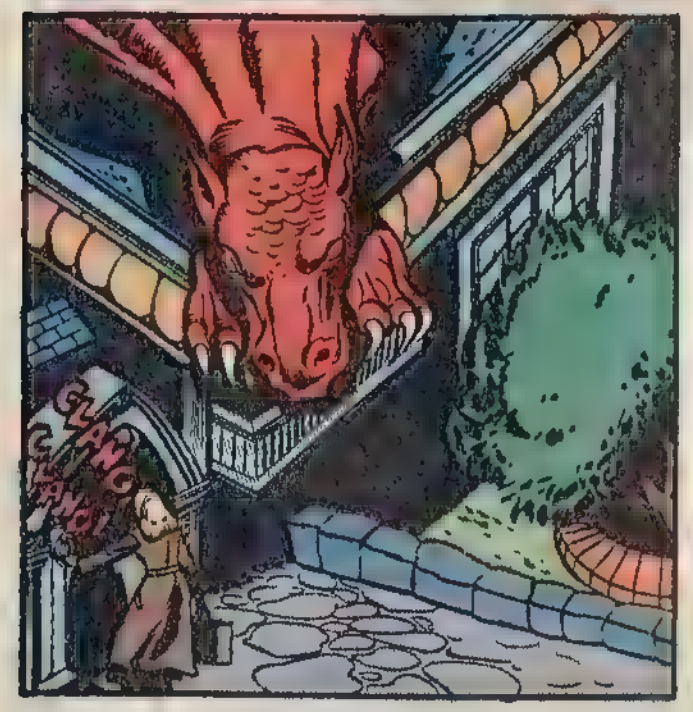
AAAAAGH! I CAN FEEL THEM···THOSE CURSED LITTLE THINGS!
STAND STILL A MOMENT! I CAN'T FIND YOU!

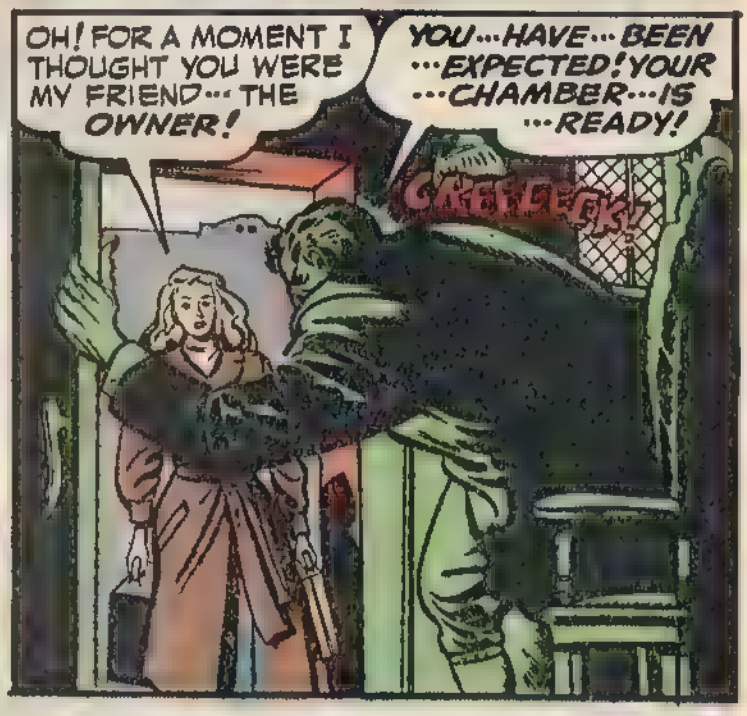

AS THE CHOKING GASPS FADE INTO THE GLOOM···
HE'S GONE···BUT WHAT IN HEAVEN DID HE MEAN BY "THOSE CURSED LITTLE THINGS"?
ACONITE
KNOWN AS WOLFSBANE
IN ANCIENT TIMES, THIS PLANT WAS USED TO DISPEL EVIL SPIRITS, GHOSTS AND GHOULS


Two days later···
MY MYSTERIOUS FRIEND MAY BE TWO THOUSAND MILES AWAY, IN A BELGIAN CASTLE ···BUT I HAVE A FEELING HE'S TRAVELING WITH ME ··AT LEAST IN SPIRIT!

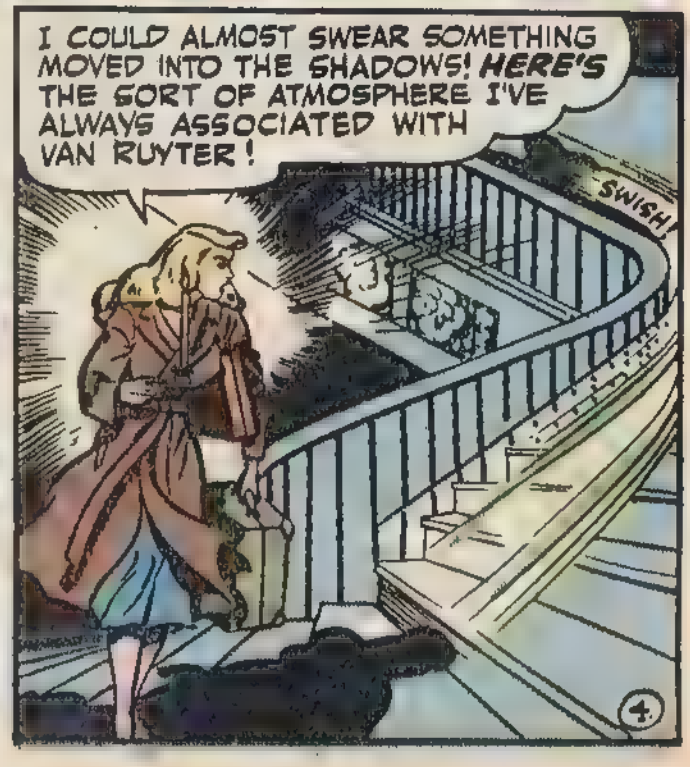

"AT LEAST IN SPIRIT!" AND AS THE HUGE CLIPPER DRONES ACROSS THE ATLANTIC···

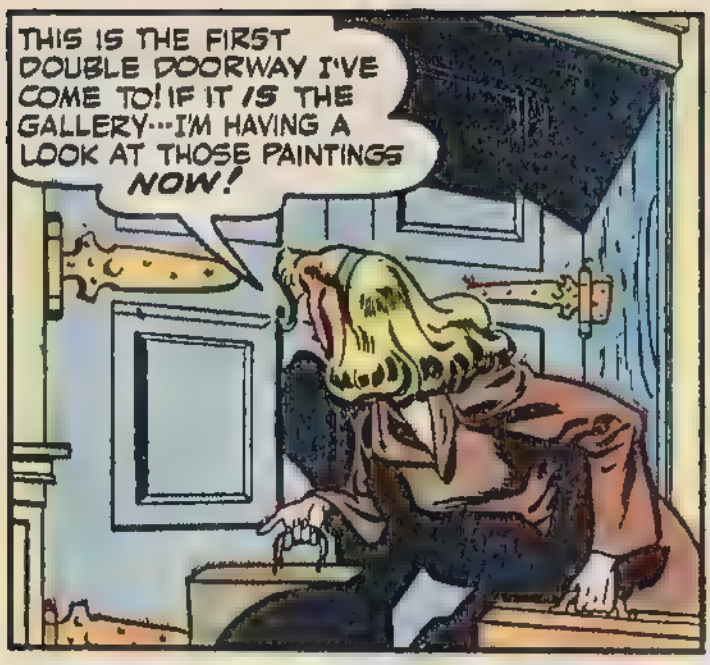

SEVERAL MILES OUTSIDE BRUSSELS···
IT'S CERTAINLY A WEIRD OLD ROOST! I THOUGHT GARGOYLES WERE ONLY USED TO DECORATE MEDIEVAL CHURCHES!

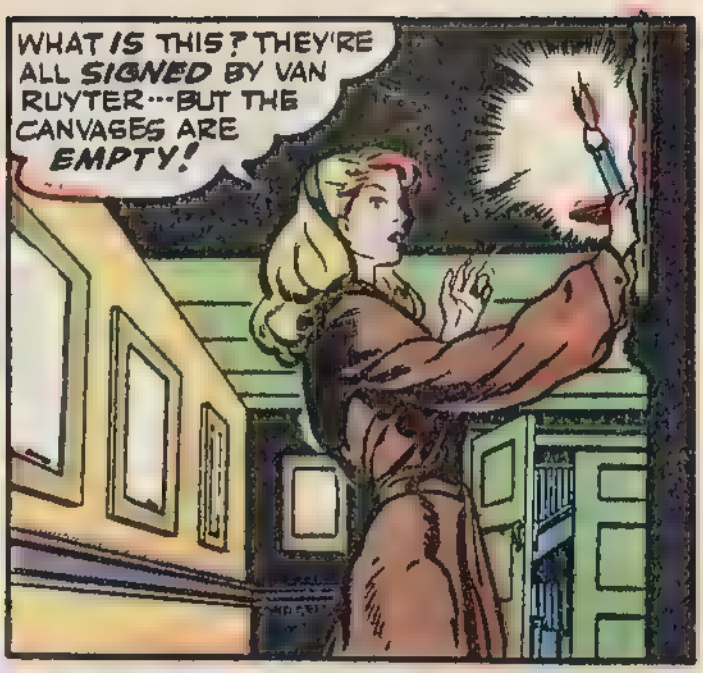

CLANG
CLANG!

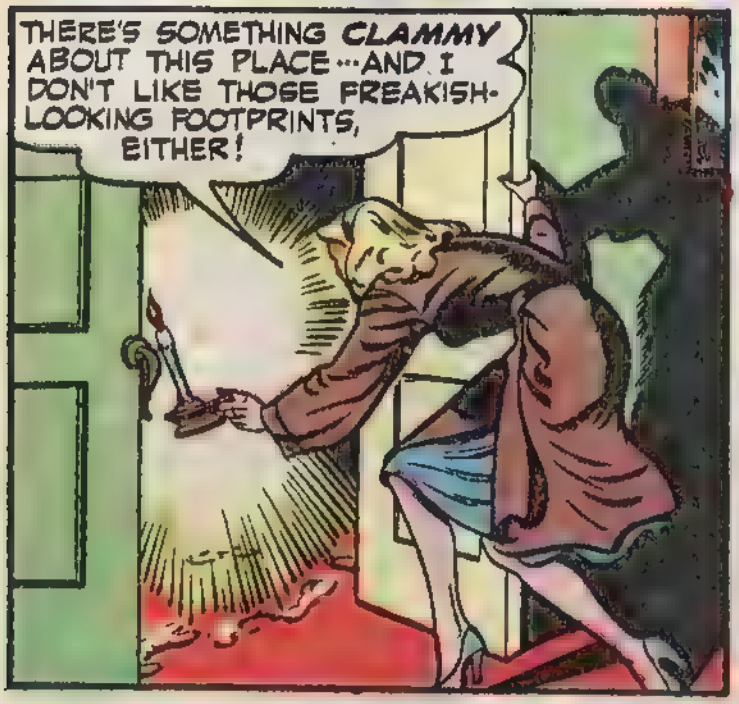

OH! FOR A MOMENT I THOUGHT YOU WERE MY FRIEND··· THE OWNER!
YOU···HAVE···BEEN ···EXPECTED! YOUR ···CHAMBER···IS ···READY!
GRRRRR!

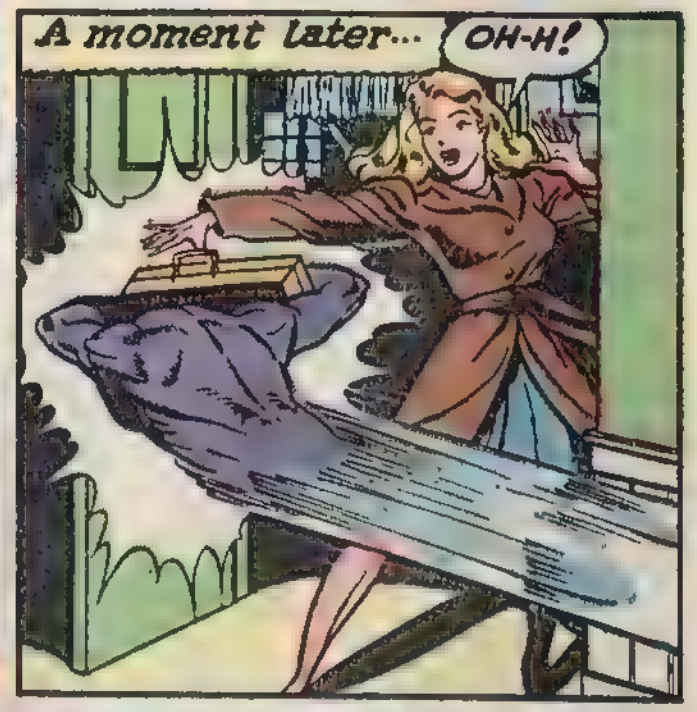
I SUPPOSE YOUR MASTER HAS RETIRED···BUT I WOULD LIKE A GLIMPSE OF THOSE VAN RUYTER PAINTINGS!
THE···HOUR··· IS···TOO··· LATE! YOU··· WILL···FIND··· YOUR···ROOM ···NEAR···THE ···LANDING!


I COULD ALMOST SWEAR SOMETHING MOVED INTO THE SHADOWS! HERE'S THE SORT OF ATMOSPHERE I'VE ALWAYS ASSOCIATED WITH VAN RUYTER!
SWISH!

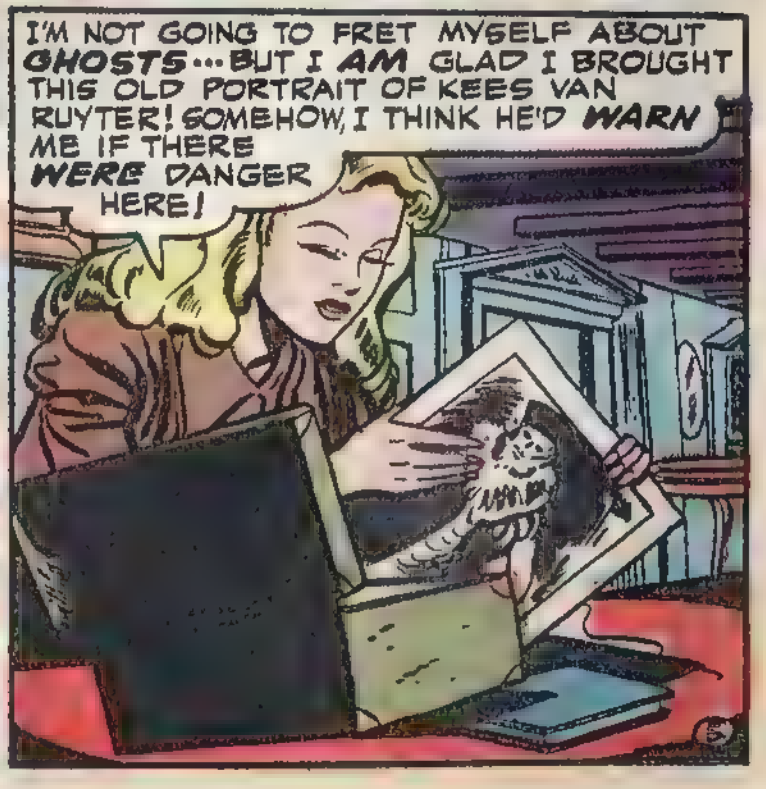

THIS IS THE FIRST DOUBLE DOORWAY I'VE COME TO! IF IT IS THE GALLERY···I'M HAVING A LOOK AT THOSE PAINTINGS NOW!


WHAT IS THIS? THEY'RE ALL SIGNED BY VAN RUYTER···BUT THE CANVASES ARE EMPTY!

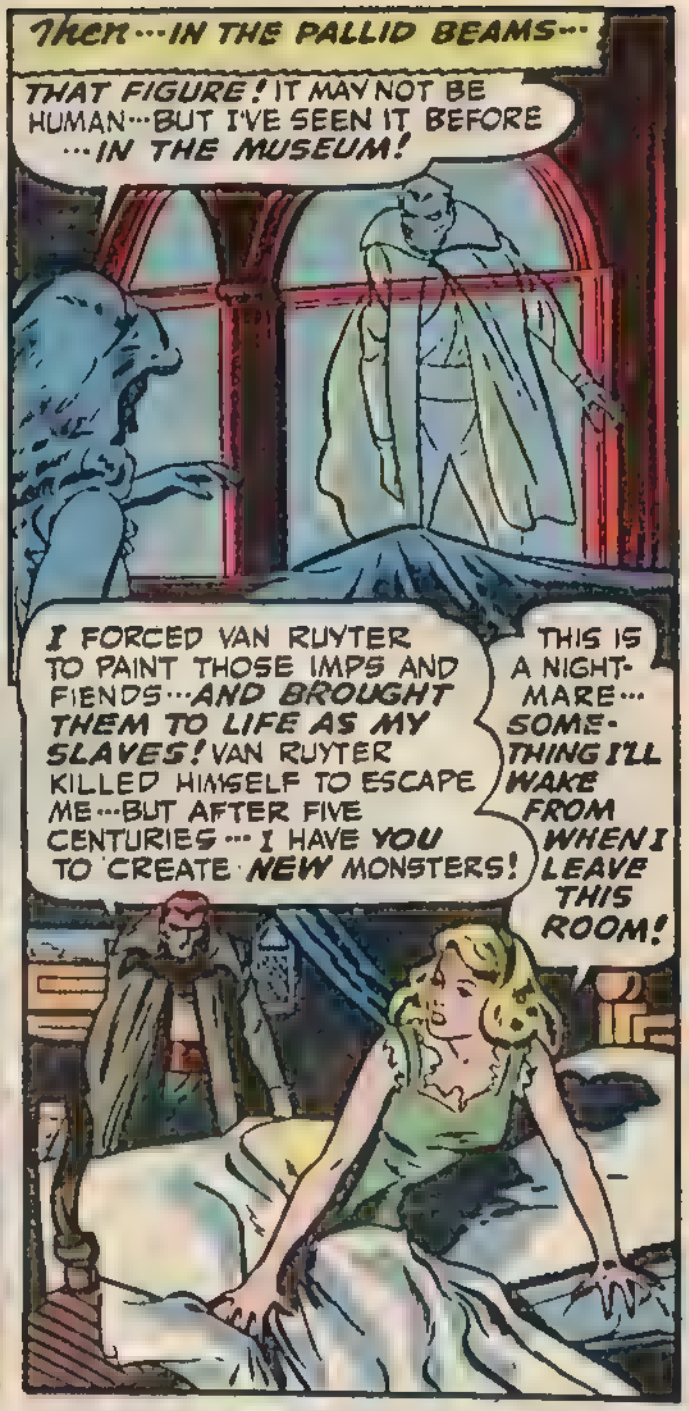

THERE'S SOMETHING CLAMMY ABOUT THIS PLACE···AND I DON'T LIKE THOSE FREAKISH-LOOKING FOOTPRINTS, EITHER!

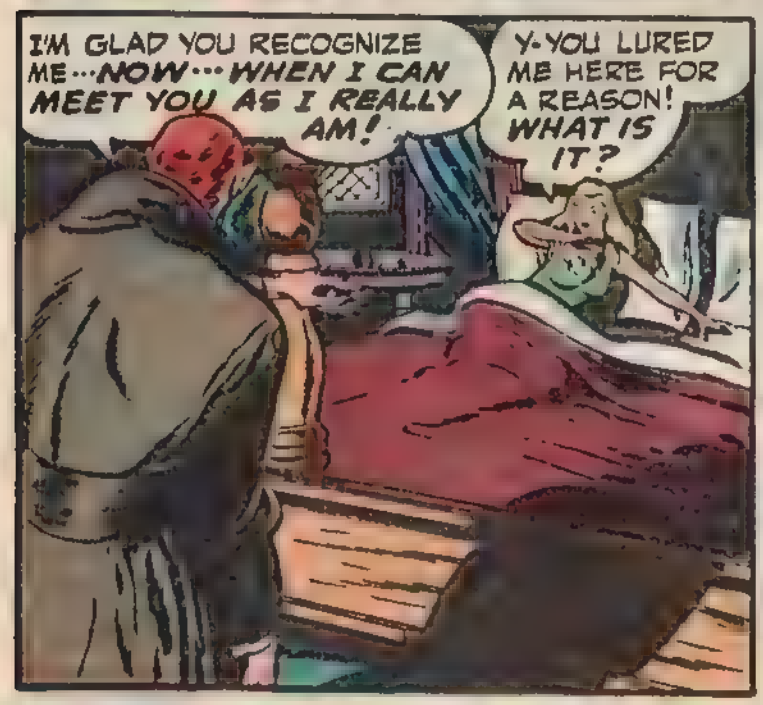

A moment later...
OH-H!

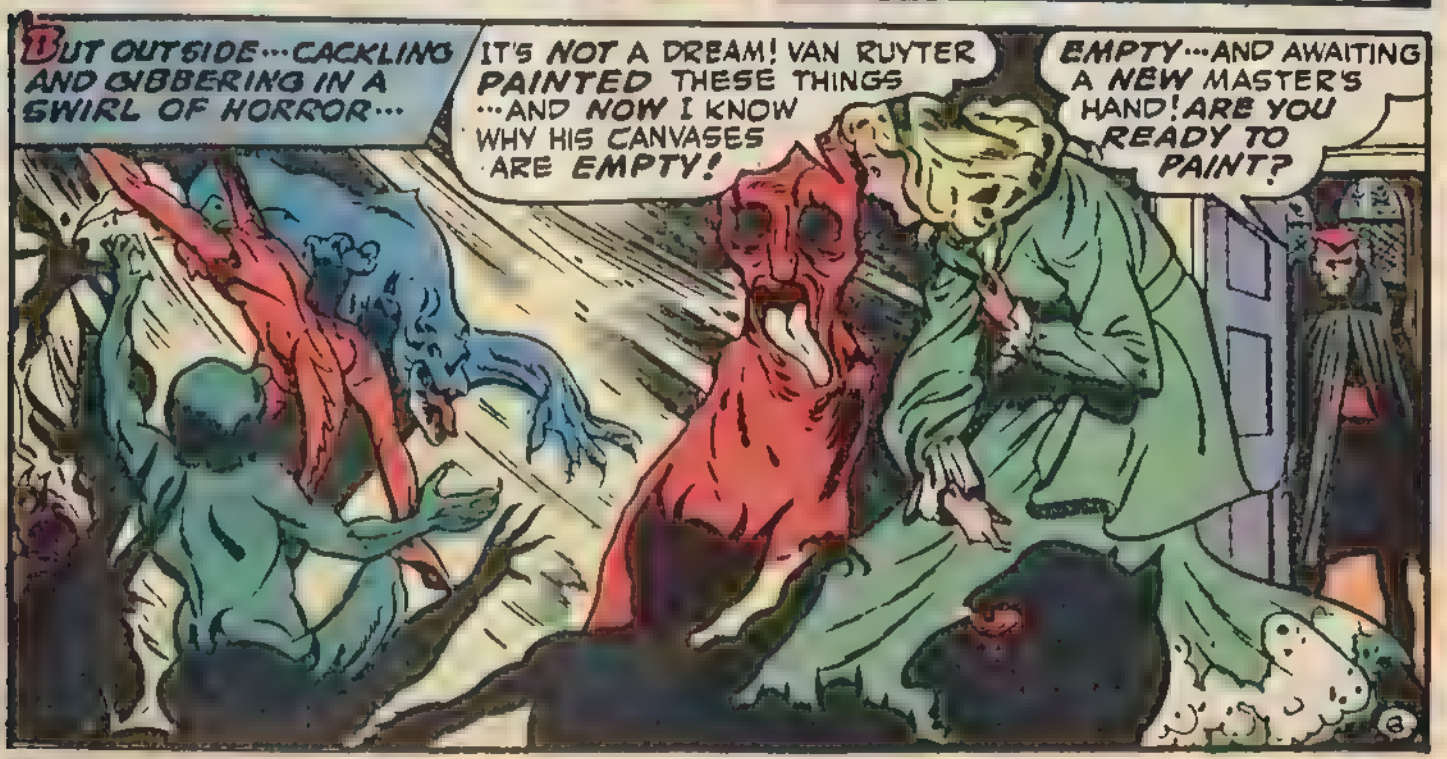
MY PAINTING KIT! SOMETHING GRABBED IT···SOMETHING WITHOUT HANDS!

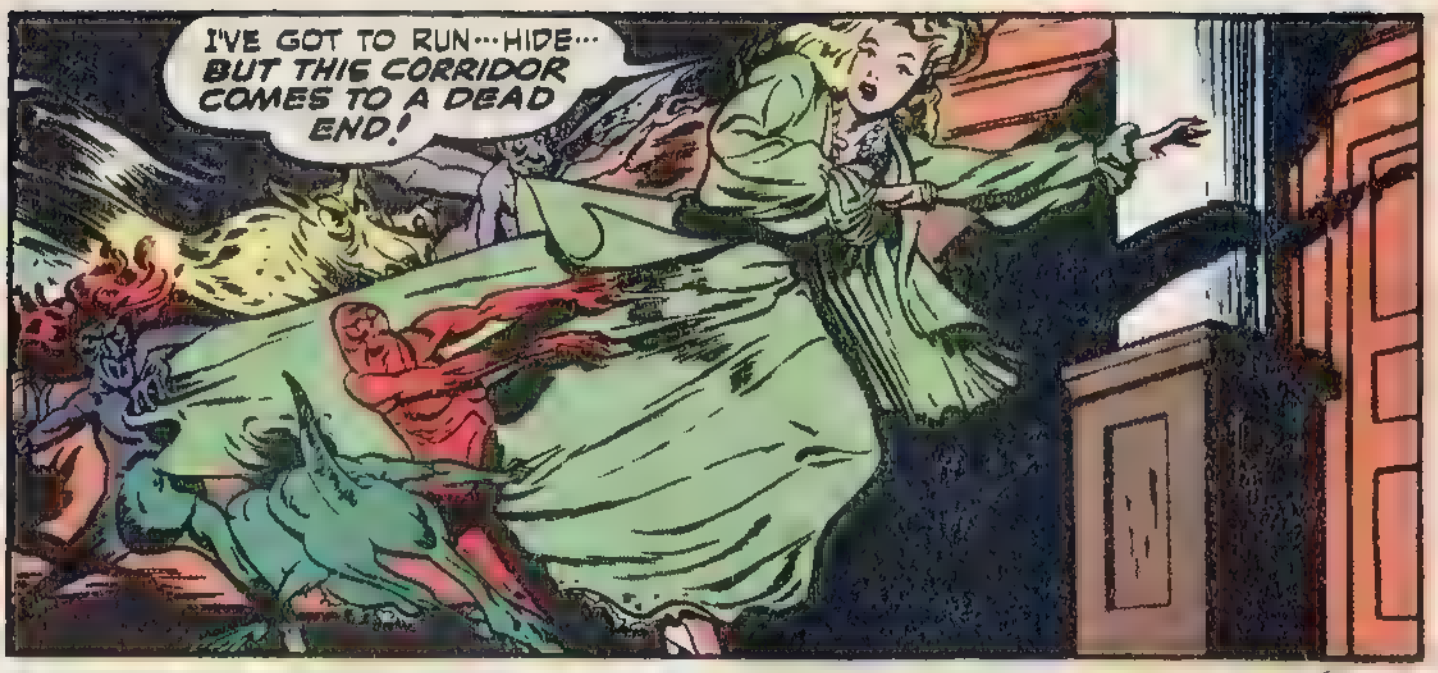

I'M NOT GOING TO FRET MYSELF ABOUT GHOSTS···BUT I AM GLAD I BROUGHT THIS OLD PORTRAIT OF KEES VAN RUYTER! SOMEHOW, I THINK HE'D WARN ME IF THERE WERE DANGER HERE!

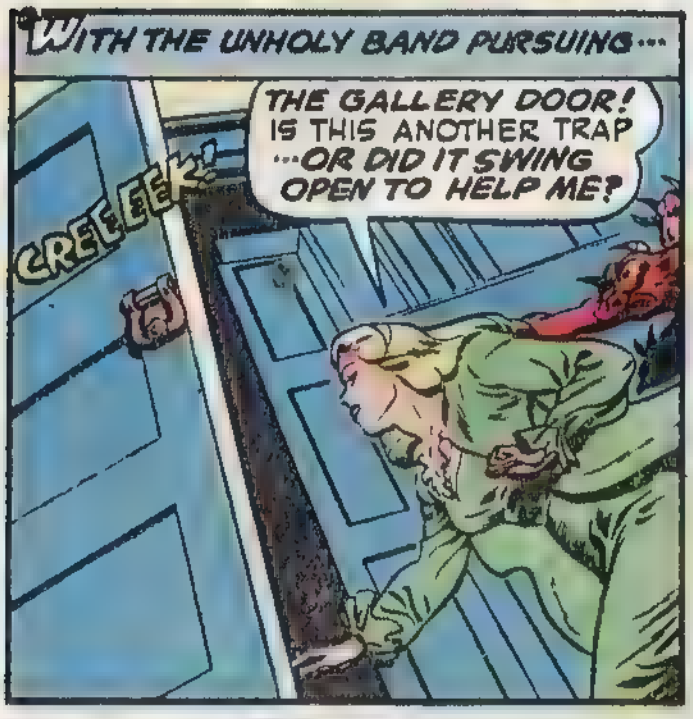
SOON AFTERWARD···BREAKING THE MOONLIT SILENCE···
WAM!
VAN RUYTER'S PORTRAIT! IT TOPPLED OVER!

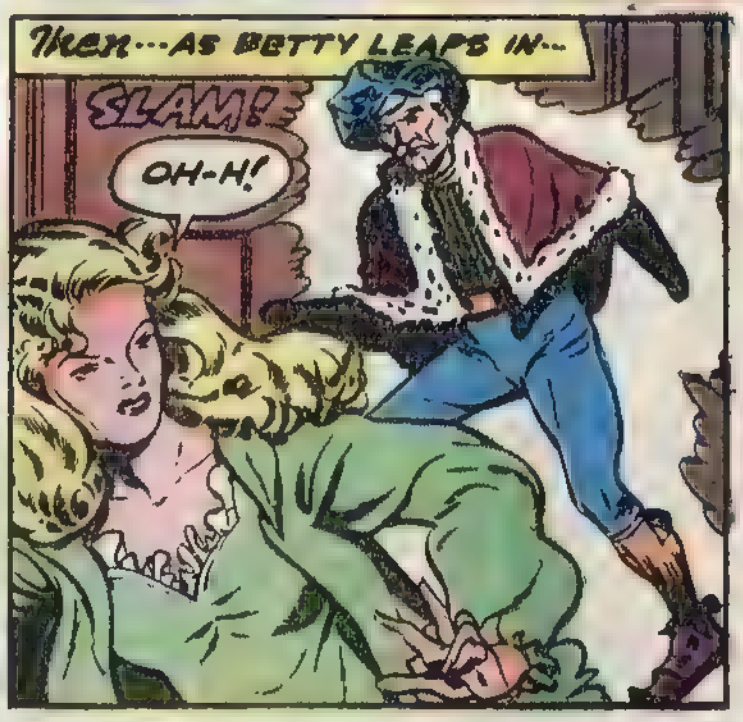

Then···IN THE PALLID BEAMS···
THAT FIGURE! IT MAY NOT BE HUMAN···BUT I'VE SEEN IT BEFORE ···IN THE MUSEUM!
I FORCED VAN RUYTER TO PAINT THOSE IMPS AND FIENDS···AND BROUGHT THEM TO LIFE AS MY SLAVES! VAN RUYTER KILLED HIMSELF TO ESCAPE ME···BUT AFTER FIVE CENTURIES···I HAVE YOU TO CREATE NEW MONSTERS!
THIS IS A NIGHT-MARE··· SOME-THING I'LL WAKE FROM WHEN I LEAVE THIS ROOM!


I'M GLAD YOU RECOGNIZE ME···NOW···WHEN I CAN MEET YOU AS I REALLY AM!
Y-YOU LURED ME HERE FOR A REASON! WHAT IS IT?


BUT OUTSIDE···CACKLING AND GIBBERING IN A SWIRL OF HORROR···
IT'S NOT A DREAM! VAN RUYTER PAINTED THESE THINGS ···AND NOW I KNOW WHY HIS CANVASES ARE EMPTY!
EMPTY···AND AWAITING A NEW MASTER'S HAND! ARE YOU READY TO PAINT?

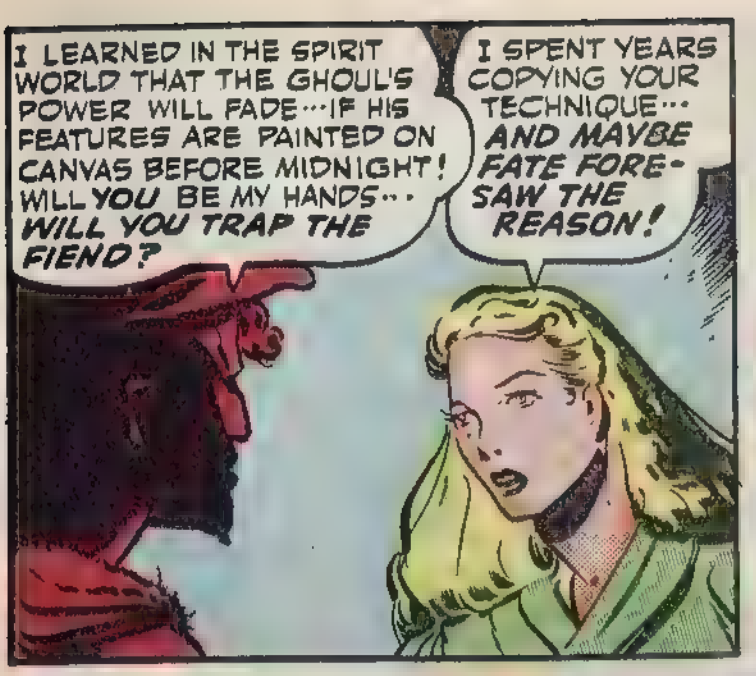

I'VE GOT TO RUN···HIDE··· BUT THIS CORRIDOR COMES TO A DEAD END!


WITH THE UNHOLY BAND PURSUING···
THE GALLERY DOOR! IS THIS ANOTHER TRAP ···OR DID IT SWING OPEN TO HELP ME?
CREEEEK!

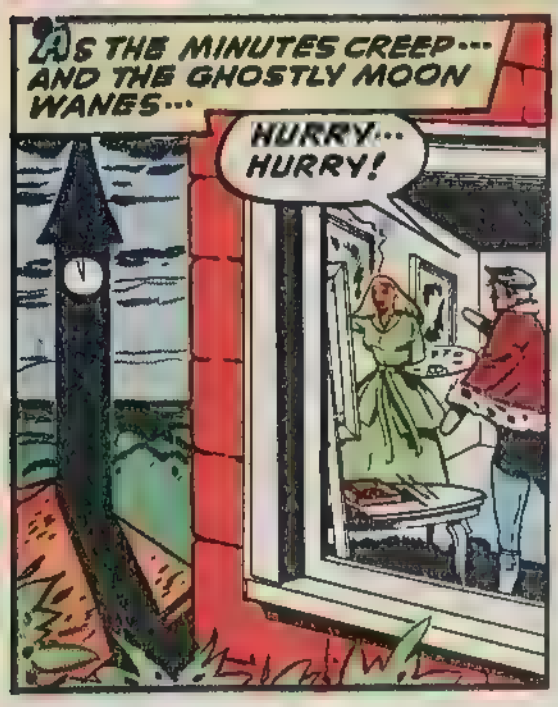

THEN···AS BETTY LEAPS IN···
SLAM!
OH-H!

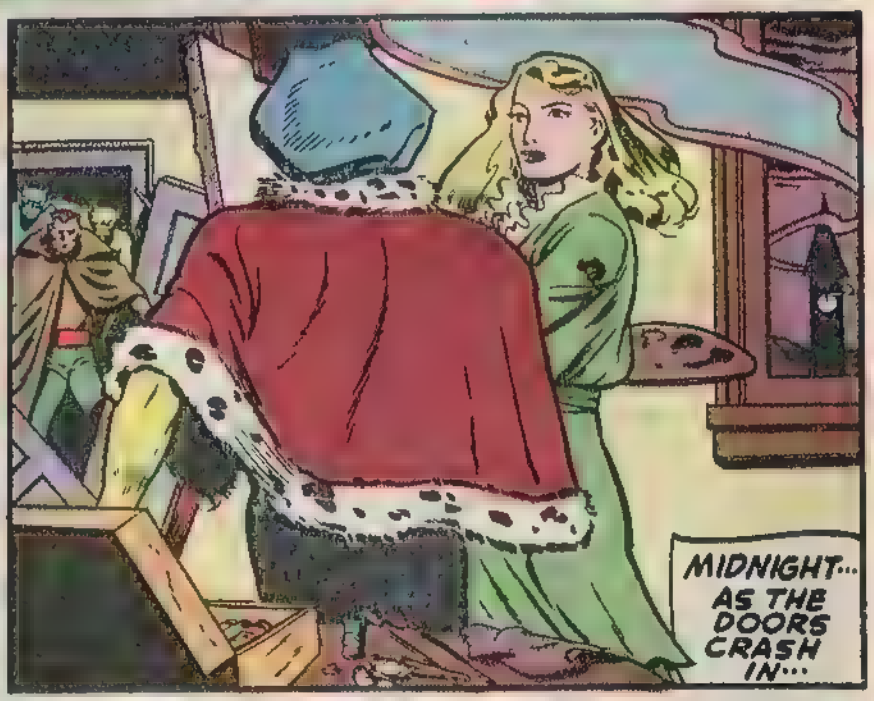
KEES VAN RUYTER!
I PRAYED YOU'D COME! I'VE BEEN TRYING TO WORK WITH THE PAINTING-KIT I SNATCHED FROM YOU ···HOLDING THE BRUSH IN MY TEETH!

PAINT? YOU MEAN MORE OF THOSE THINGS··· POUNDING OUTSIDE THE DOOR?
DIDN'T I DIE TO STOP PAINTING THEM? LISTEN ···WHILE THERE'S STILL TIME!
WAM!
BLAM!

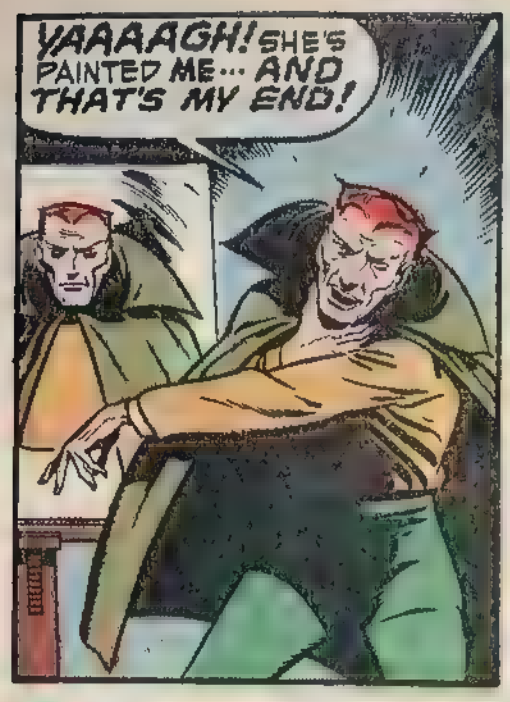

I LEARNED IN THE SPIRIT WORLD THAT THE GHOUL'S POWER WILL FADE···IF HIS FEATURES ARE PAINTED ON CANVAS BEFORE MIDNIGHT! WILL YOU BE MY HANDS··· WILL YOU TRAP THE FIEND?
I SPENT YEARS COPYING YOUR TECHNIQUE··· AND MAYBE FATE FORESAW THE REASON!

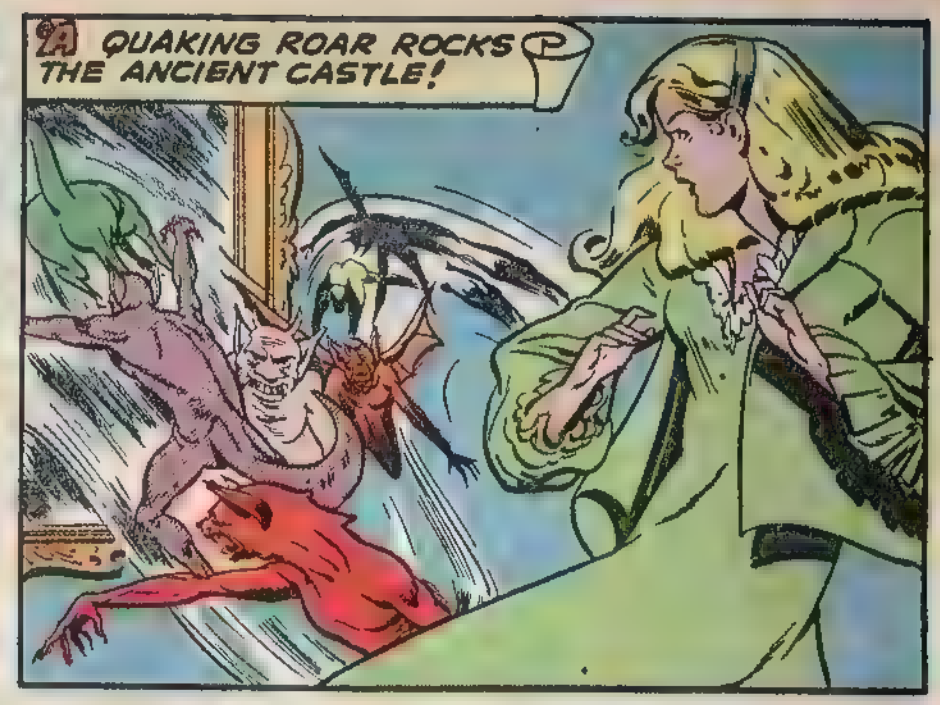
BUT IS THERE TIME? WILL THE DOORS HOLD?
THEY'RE MADE OF HAZELWOOD ···A CHARM AGAINST EVIL FORCES UNTIL THE MOON SETS! ···AND TONIGHT IT SETS AT MIDNIGHT!

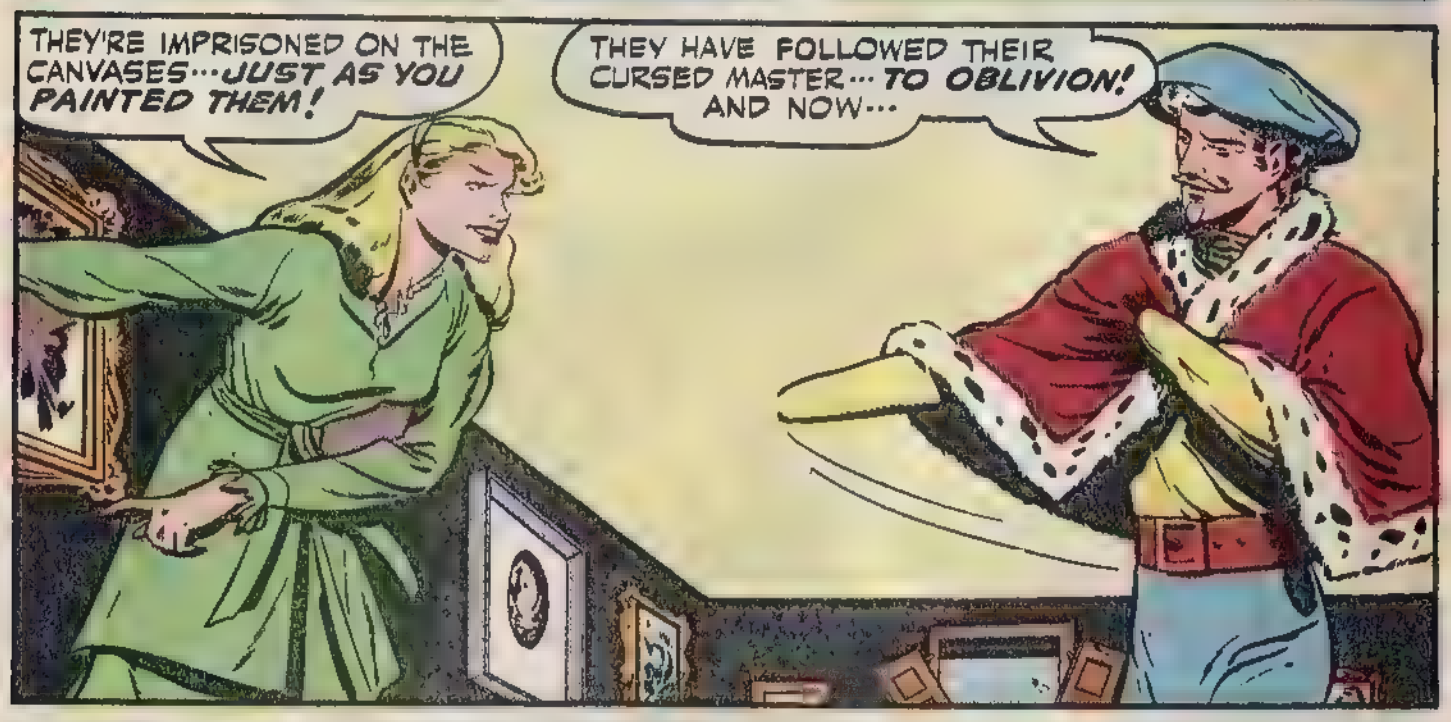

AS THE MINUTES CREEP··· AND THE GHOSTLY MOON WANES···
HURRY··· HURRY!

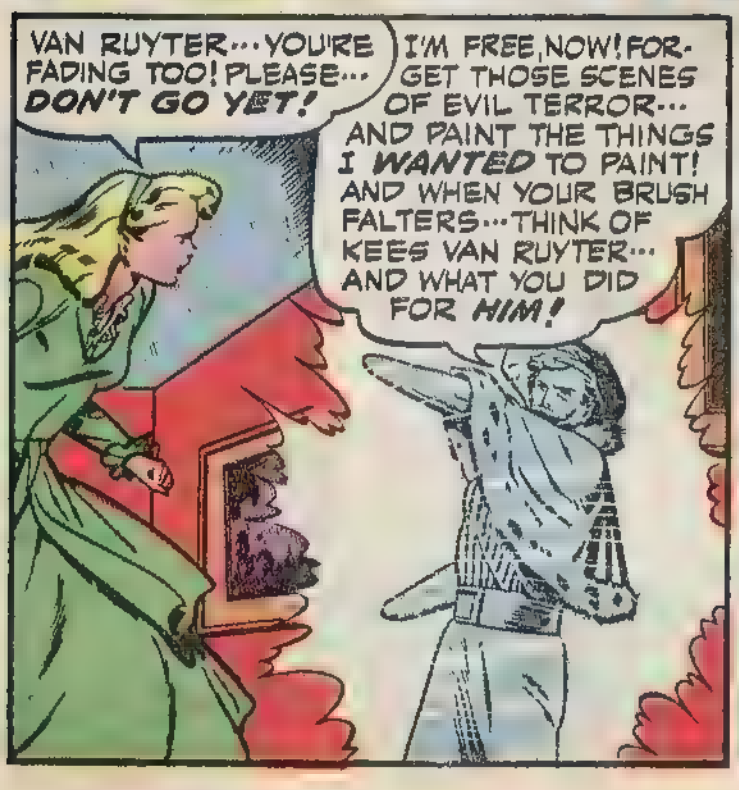

MIDNIGHT··· AS THE DOORS CRASH IN···

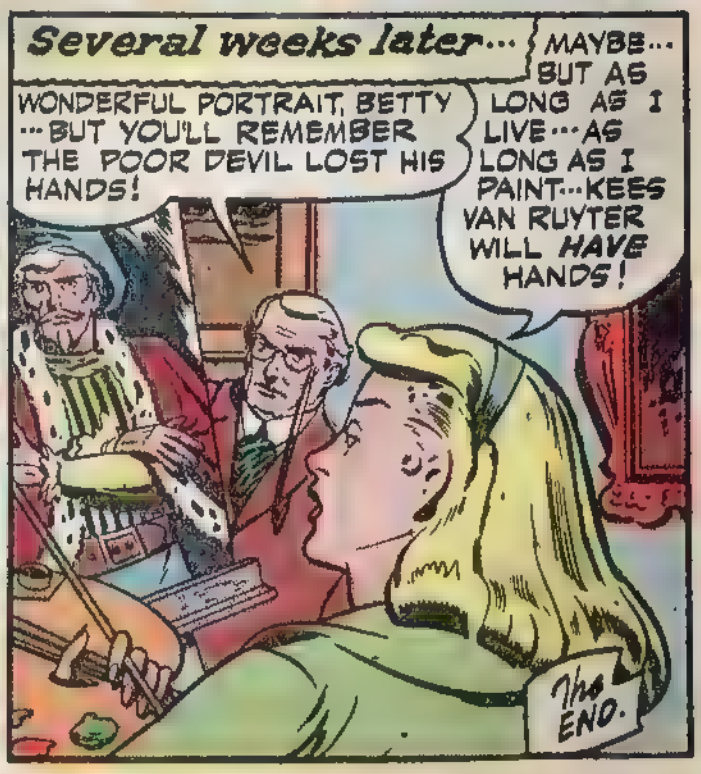
HAH! WHAT GOOD DID IT DO TO CUT OFF YOUR HANDS, VAN RUYTER···WHEN I'VE GOT SOMEONE WHO CAN PAINT AS WELL AS YOU EVER DID?
DO YOU THINK SO, FIEND? THEN PERHAPS YOU'LL BE INTERESTED IN HER NEWEST MASTERPIECE ···THIS!


YAAAAGH! SHE'S PAINTED ME... AND THAT'S MY END!


A QUAKING ROAR ROCKS THE ANCIENT CASTLE!


THEY'RE IMPRISONED ON THE CANVASES... JUST AS YOU PAINTED THEM!
THEY HAVE FOLLOWED THEIR CURSED MASTER... TO OBLIVION! AND NOW...


VAN RUYTER... YOU'RE FADING TOO! PLEASE... DON'T GO YET!
I'M FREE, NOW! FORGET THOSE SCENES OF EVIL TERROR... AND PAINT THE THINGS I WANTED TO PAINT! AND WHEN YOUR BRUSH FALTERS... THINK OF KEES VAN RUYTER... AND WHAT YOU DID FOR HIM!


Several weeks later...
WONDERFUL PORTRAIT, BETTY ...BUT YOU'LL REMEMBER THE POOR DEVIL LOST HIS HANDS!
MAYBE... BUT AS LONG AS I LIVE... AS LONG AS I PAINT... KEES VAN RUYTER WILL HAVE HANDS!
The END.

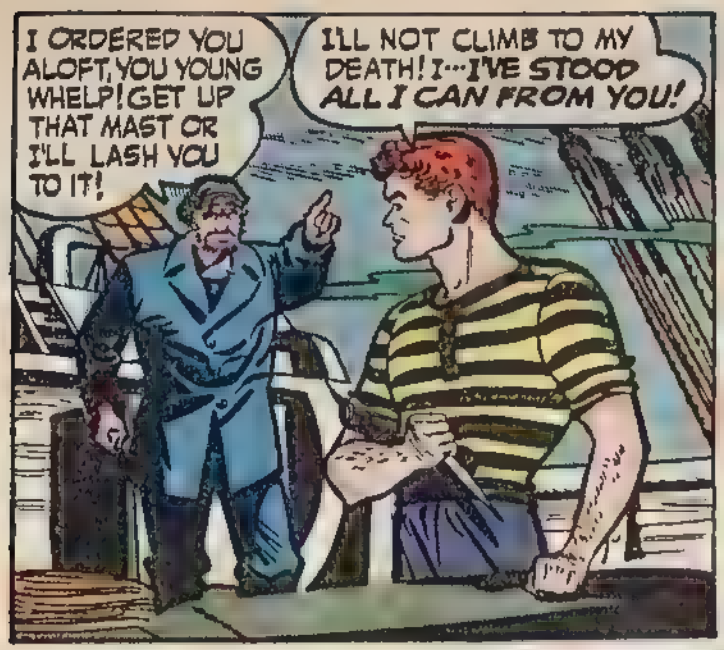
Phantom of the Seas

MANY AND STRANGE ARE THE STORIES THE SEA HIDES ... BUT NONE MORE FRIGHTFUL THAN THE TALE OF A MURDEROUS PHANTOM IMPRISONED FOR MORE THAN A CENTURY, WHOSE RELEASE SPREAD A PALL OF TERROR!

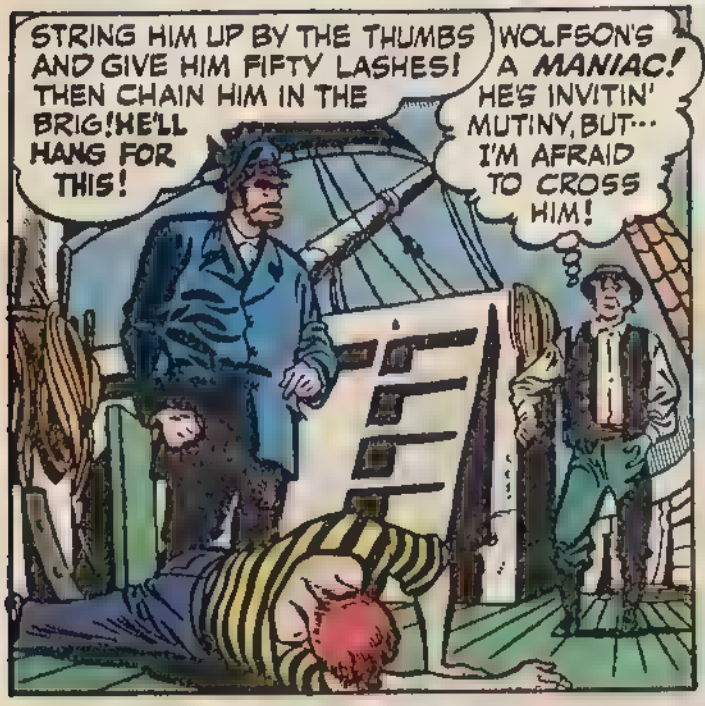
1821! A BLIND FOG WRAPS THE NEWFOUNDLAND BANKS ... AND ABOARD AN OLD WHALING SHIP OUT OF NEW BEDFORD ...

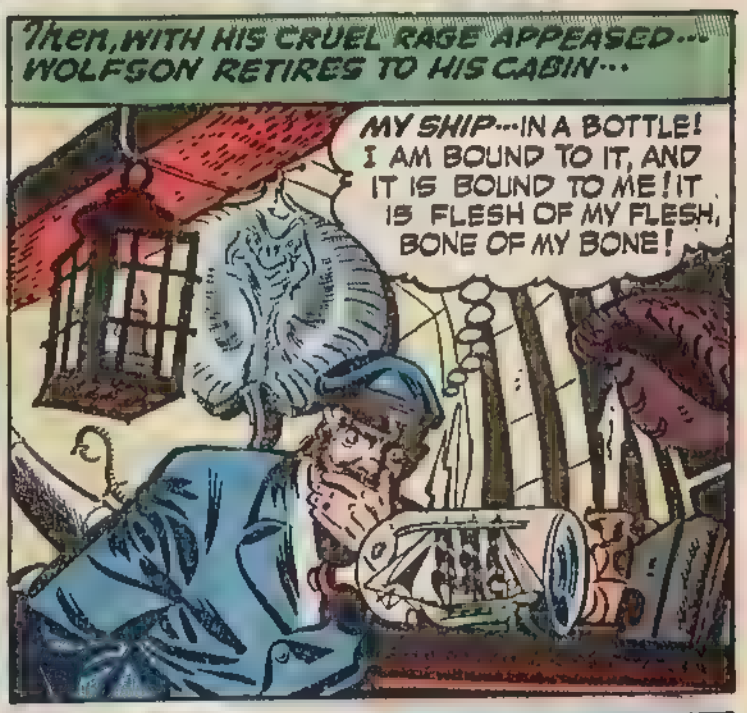
THIS VOYAGE ... IT'S BEEN A NIGHTMARE OF *CRUELTY!* IF CAPTAIN WOLFSON LAYS A HAND TO ME, I'LL BURY A KNIFE IN HIM ... *SO HELP ME!*

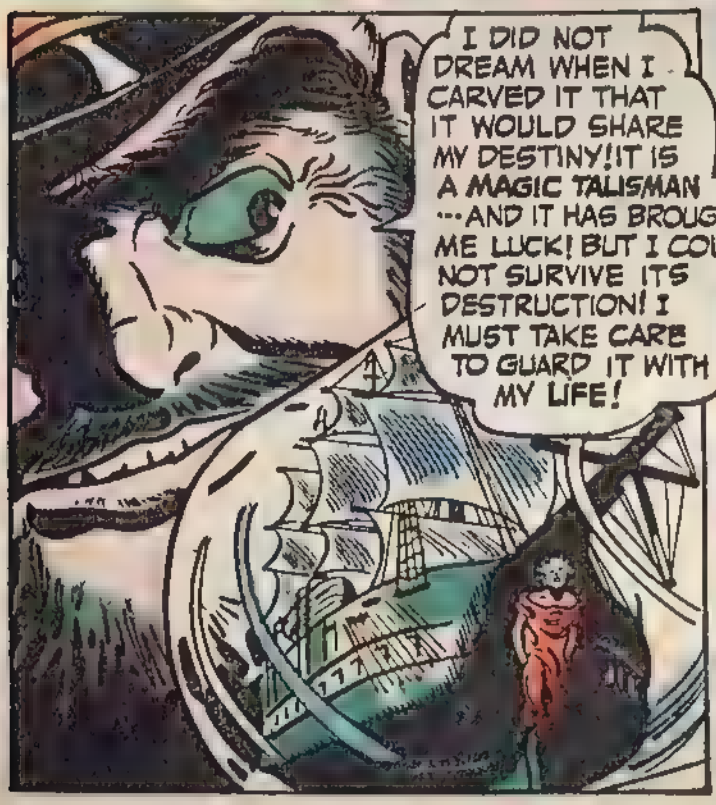
HERE HE COMES NOW, LAD! DON'T GIVE HIM AN EXCUSE TO BEAT YE AGAIN!

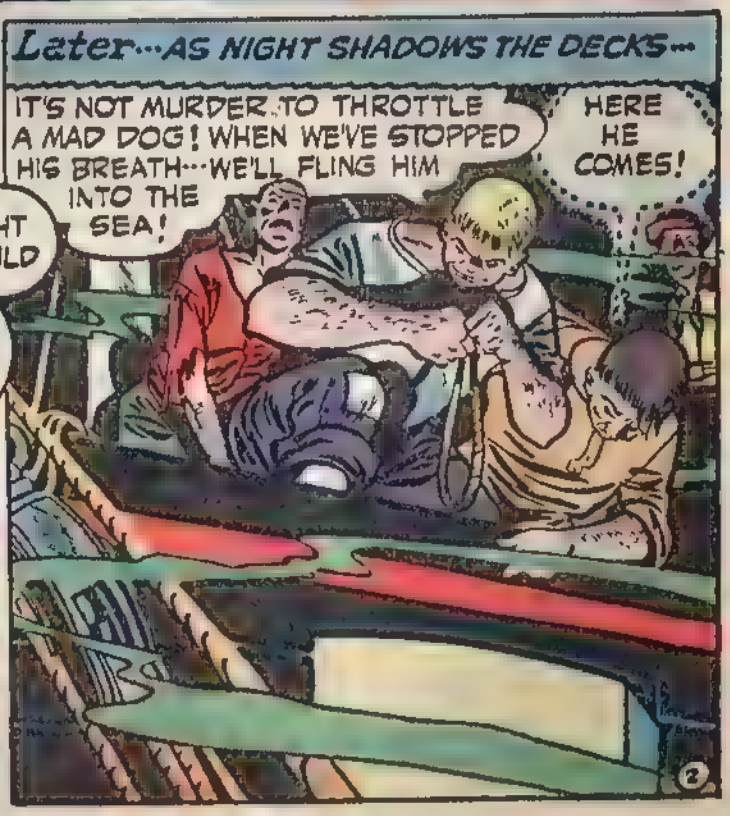

I ORDERED YOU ALOFT, YOU YOUNG WHELP! GET UP THAT MAST OR I'LL LASH YOU TO IT!
I'LL NOT CLIMB TO MY DEATH! I··· I'VE STOOD ALL I CAN FROM YOU!

TRY TO KNIFE ME, WILL YOU? TAKE THAT!
CRACK!

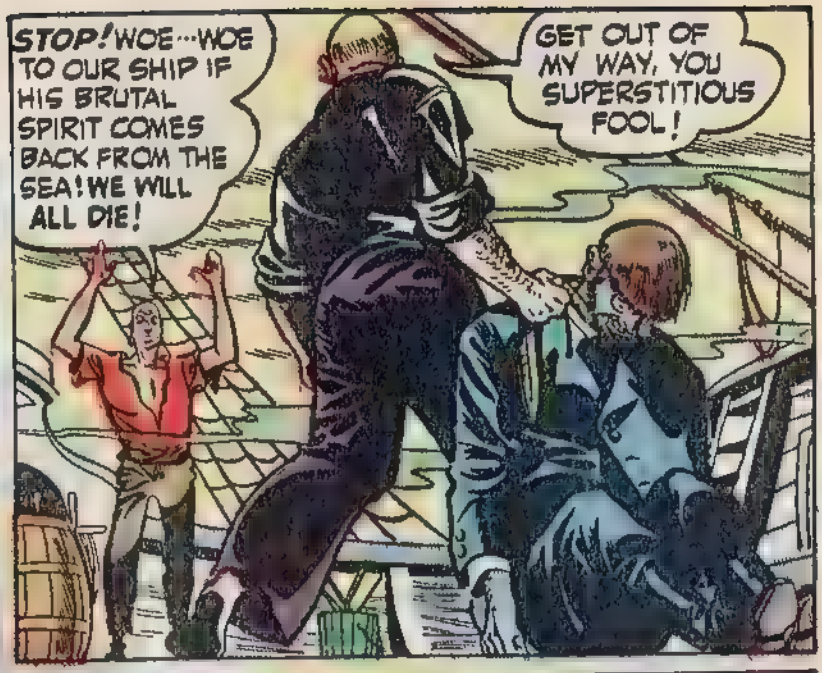

STRING HIM UP BY THE THUMBS AND GIVE HIM FIFTY LASHES! THEN CHAIN HIM IN THE BRIG! HE'LL HANG FOR THIS!
WOLFSON'S A MANIAC! HE'S INVITIN' MUTINY, BUT··· I'M AFRAID TO CROSS HIM!

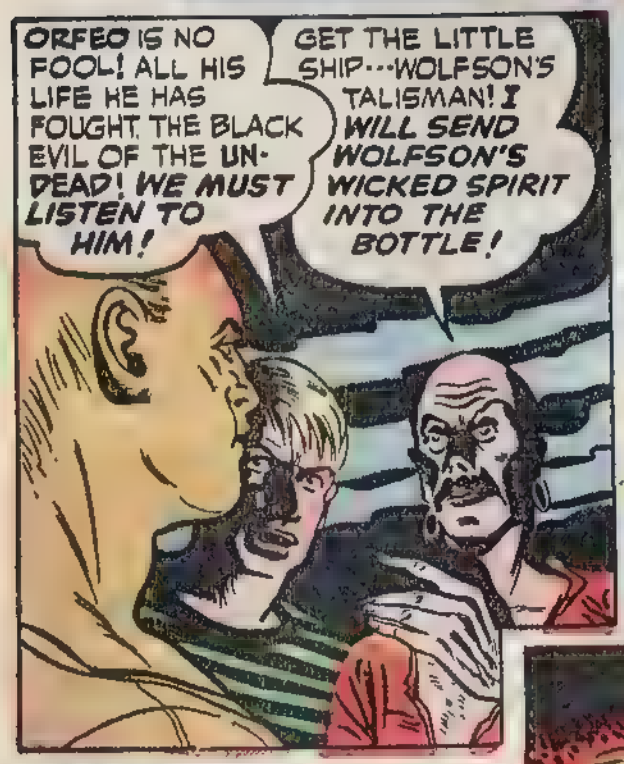

Then, WITH HIS CRUEL RAGE APPEASED··· WOLFSON RETIRES TO HIS CABIN···
MY SHIP··· IN A BOTTLE! I AM BOUND TO IT, AND IT IS BOUND TO ME! IT IS FLESH OF MY FLESH, BONE OF MY BONE!

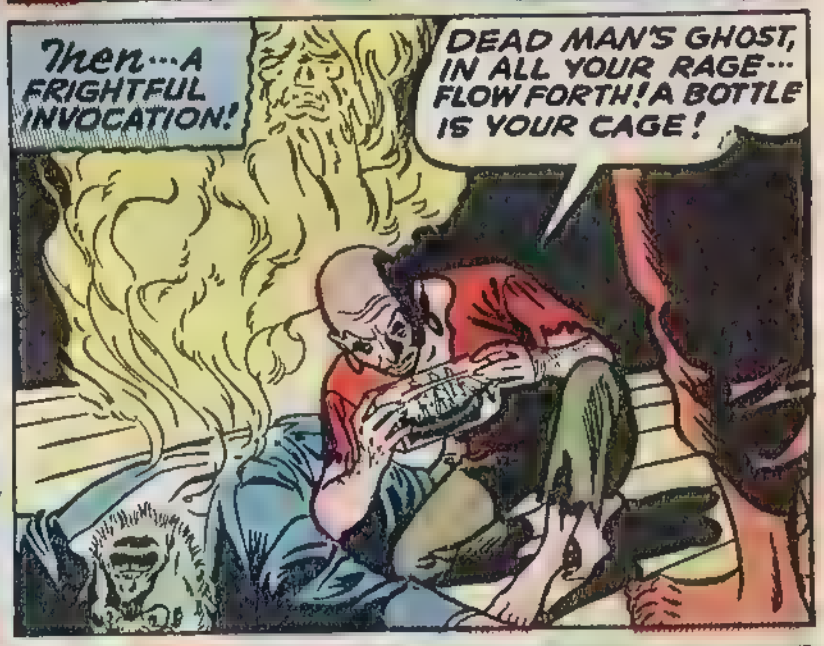

I DID NOT DREAM WHEN I CARVED IT THAT IT WOULD SHARE MY DESTINY! IT IS A MAGIC TALISMAN ··· AND IT HAS BROUGHT ME LUCK! BUT I COULD NOT SURVIVE ITS DESTRUCTION! I MUST TAKE CARE TO GUARD IT WITH MY LIFE!


Later··· AS NIGHT SHADOWS THE DECKS···
IT'S NOT MURDER TO THROTTLE A MAD DOG! WHEN WE'VE STOPPED HIS BREATH··· WE'LL FLING HIM INTO THE SEA!
HERE HE COMES!

ARRGG!


STOP! WOE···WOE TO OUR SHIP IF HIS BRUTAL SPIRIT COMES BACK FROM THE SEA! WE WILL ALL DIE!
GET OUT OF MY WAY, YOU SUPERSTITIOUS FOOL!

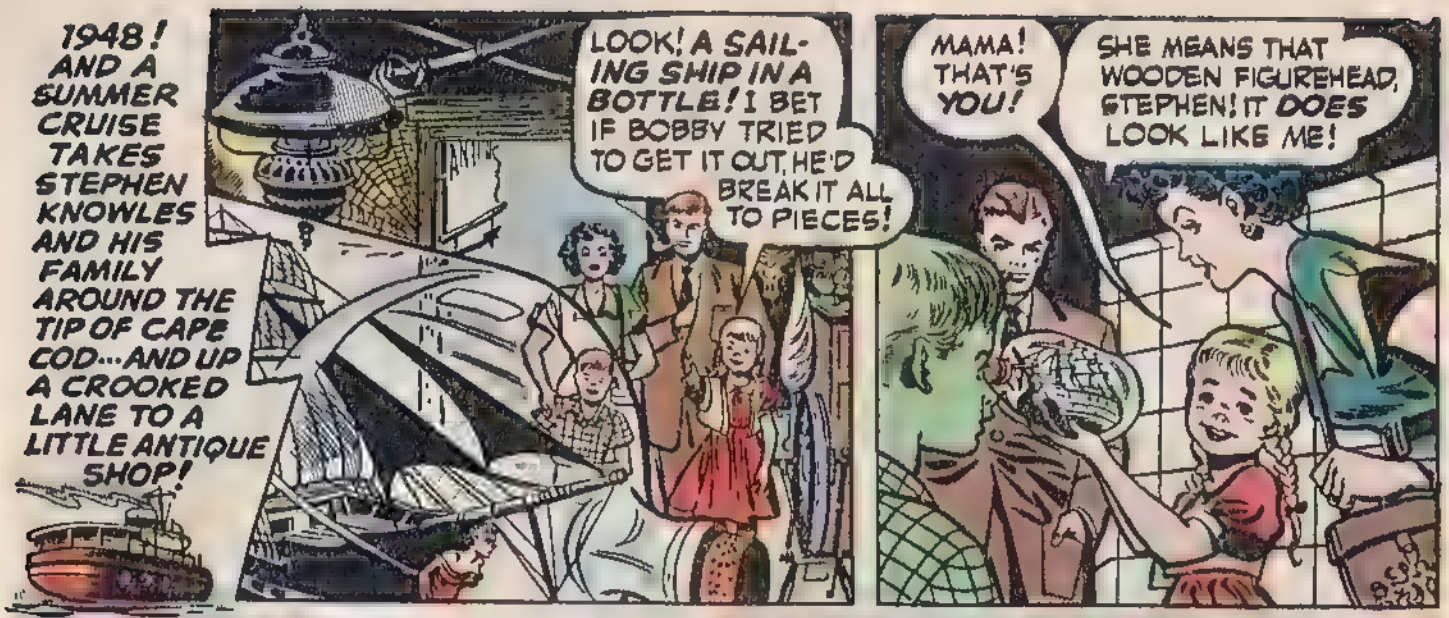

ORFEO IS NO FOOL! ALL HIS LIFE HE HAS FOUGHT THE BLACK EVIL OF THE UN-DEAD! WE MUST LISTEN TO HIM!
GET THE LITTLE SHIP···WOLFSON'S TALISMAN! I WILL SEND WOLFSON'S WICKED SPIRIT INTO THE BOTTLE!

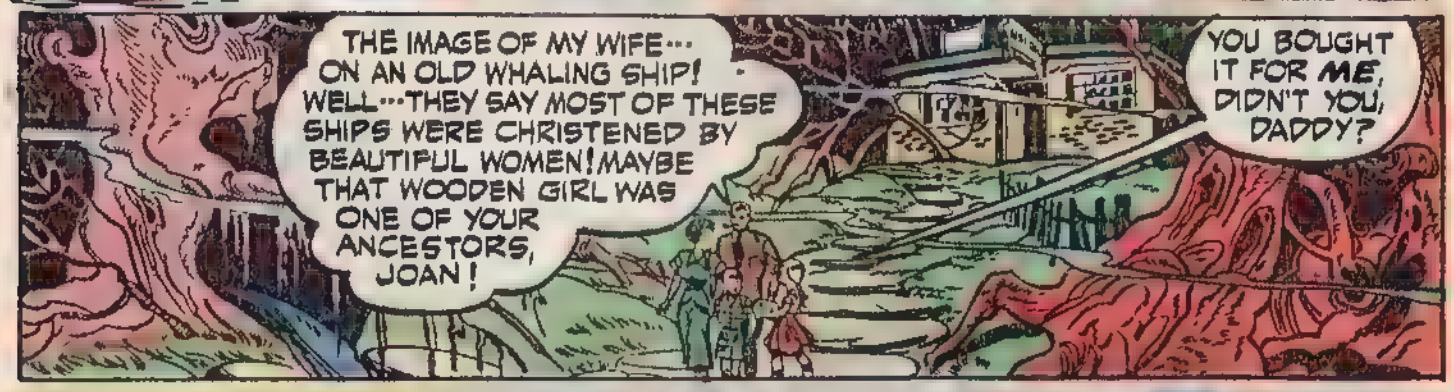

Then···A FRIGHTFUL INVOCATION!
DEAD MAN'S GHOST, IN ALL YOUR RAGE··· FLOW FORTH! A BOTTLE IS YOUR CAGE!

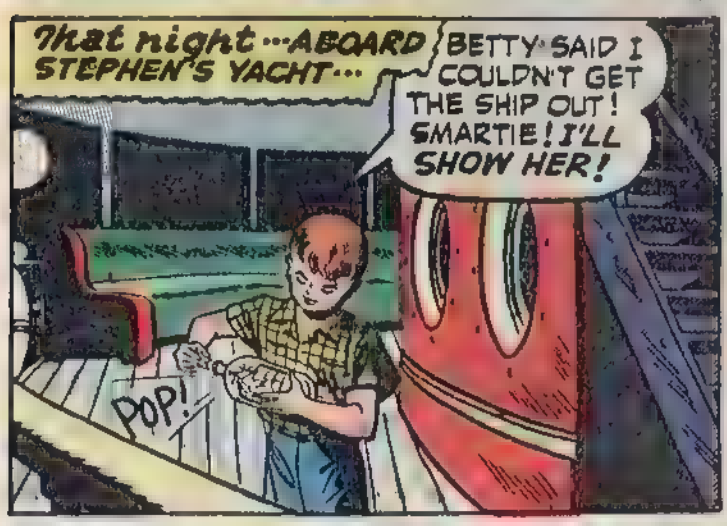
HOLY HANNAH! LOOK!

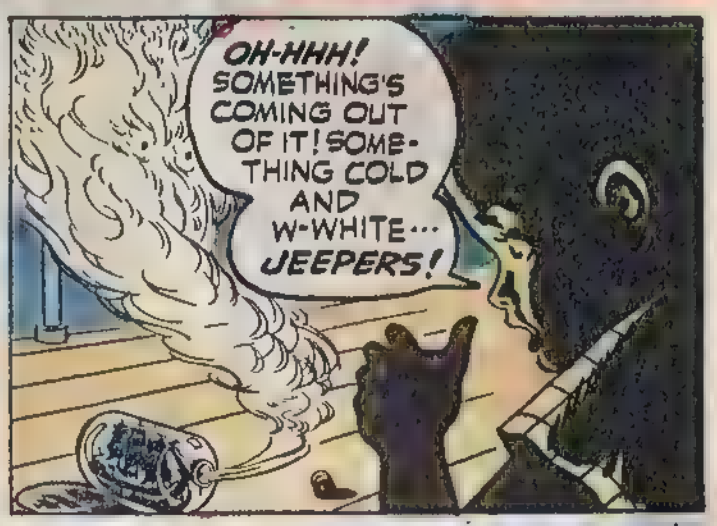
SWISHHH!

A DIRE PROPHECY!
DEAD MAN···STAY IN BOTTLE! LITTLE SHIP ···LITTLE GHOST·· BOTTLED TIGHT TILL SOME DAY SOMEONE FREE YOU··· TO GROW AND KILL!

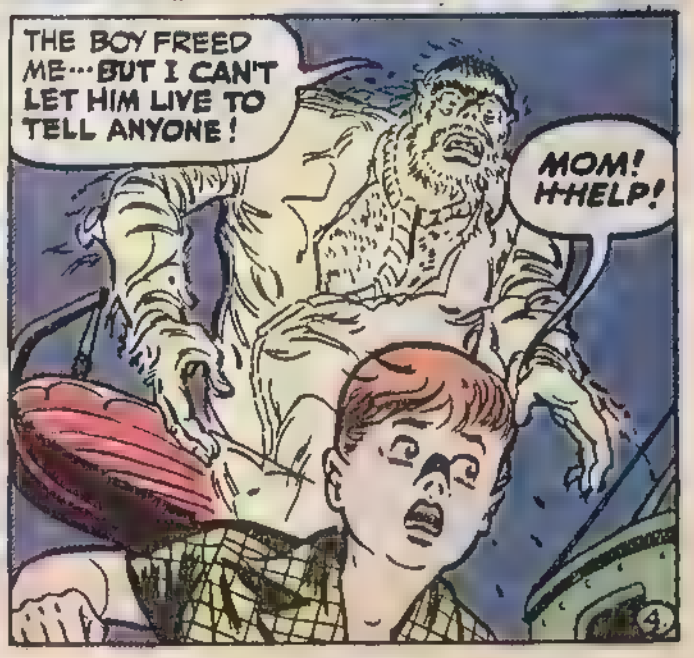

1948! AND A SUMMER CRUISE TAKES STEPHEN KNOWLES AND HIS FAMILY AROUND THE TIP OF CAPE COD...AND UP A CROOKED LANE TO A LITTLE ANTIQUE SHOP!
LOOK! A SAILING SHIP IN A BOTTLE! I BET IF BOBBY TRIED TO GET IT OUT, HE'D BREAK IT ALL TO PIECES!
MAMA! THAT'S YOU!
SHE MEANS THAT WOODEN FIGUREHEAD, STEPHEN! IT DOES LOOK LIKE ME!

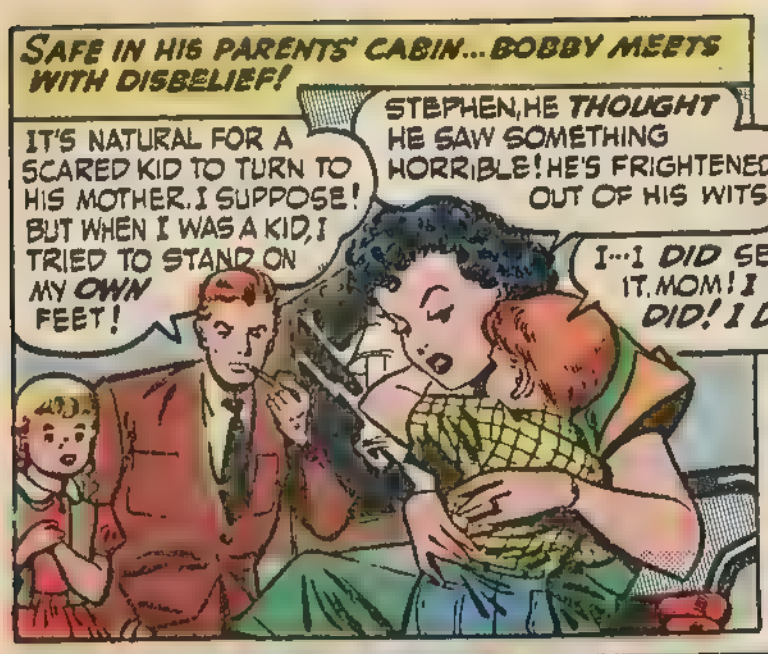

THE IMAGE OF MY WIFE... ON AN OLD WHALING SHIP! WELL...THEY SAY MOST OF THESE SHIPS WERE CHRISTENED BY BEAUTIFUL WOMEN! MAYBE THAT WOODEN GIRL WAS ONE OF YOUR ANCESTORS, JOAN!
YOU BOUGHT IT FOR ME, DIDN'T YOU, DADDY?

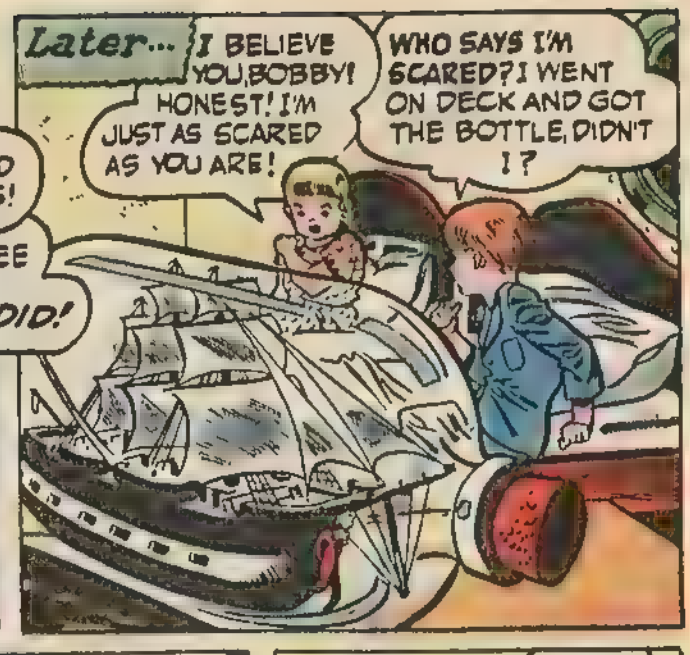

That night...ABOARD STEPHEN'S YACHT...
BETTY SAID I COULDN'T GET THE SHIP OUT! SMARTIE! I'LL SHOW HER!
POP!

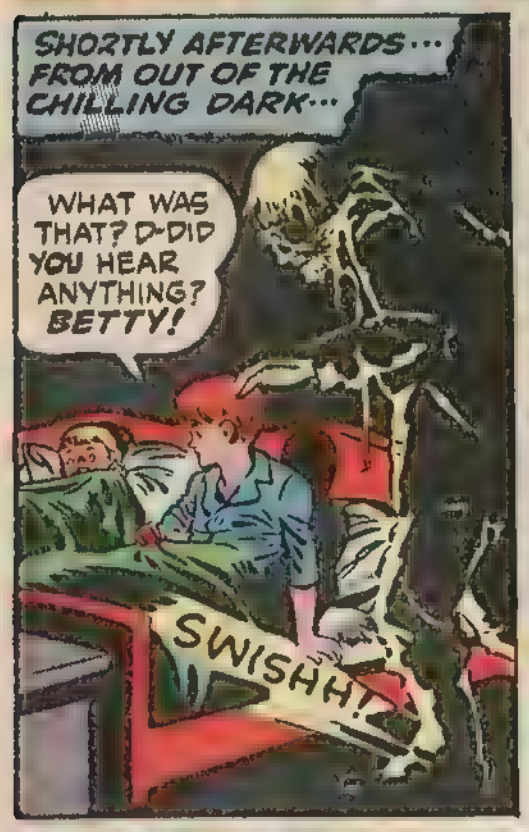

OH-HHH! SOMETHING'S COMING OUT OF IT! SOMETHING COLD AND W-WHITE... JEEPERS!

HELP!


THE BOY FREED ME...BUT I CAN'T LET HIM LIVE TO TELL ANYONE!
MOM! H-HELP!

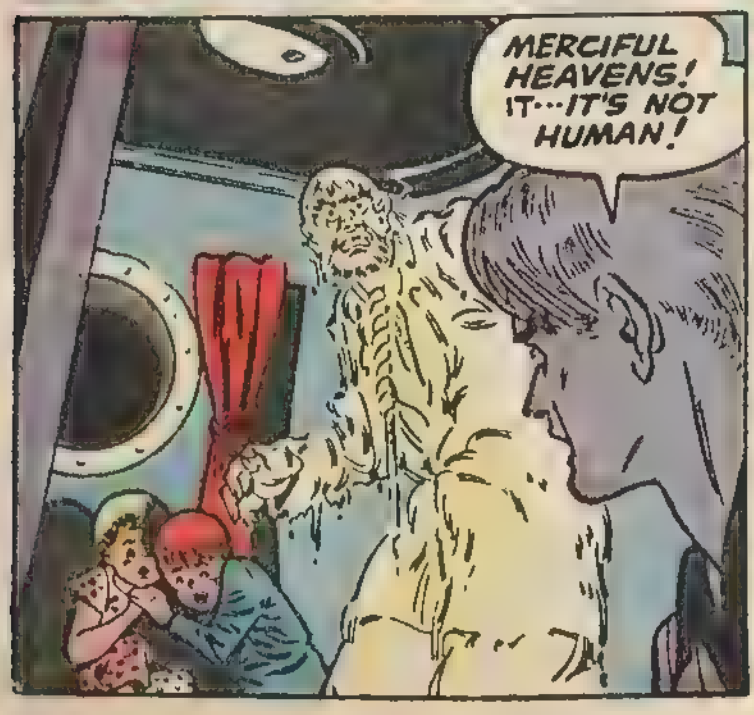

SAFE IN HIS PARENTS' CABIN... BOBBY MEETS WITH DISBELIEF!
IT'S NATURAL FOR A SCARED KID TO TURN TO HIS MOTHER. I SUPPOSE! BUT WHEN I WAS A KID, I TRIED TO STAND ON MY OWN FEET!
STEPHEN, HE THOUGHT HE SAW SOMETHING HORRIBLE! HE'S FRIGHTENED OUT OF HIS WITS!
I...I DID SEE IT, MOM! I DID! I DID!


Later...
I BELIEVE YOU, BOBBY! HONEST! I'M JUST AS SCARED AS YOU ARE!
WHO SAYS I'M SCARED? I WENT ON DECK AND GOT THE BOTTLE, DIDN'T I?


SHORTLY AFTERWARDS... FROM OUT OF THE CHILLING DARK...
WHAT WAS THAT? D-DID YOU HEAR ANYTHING? BETTY!
SWISHH!

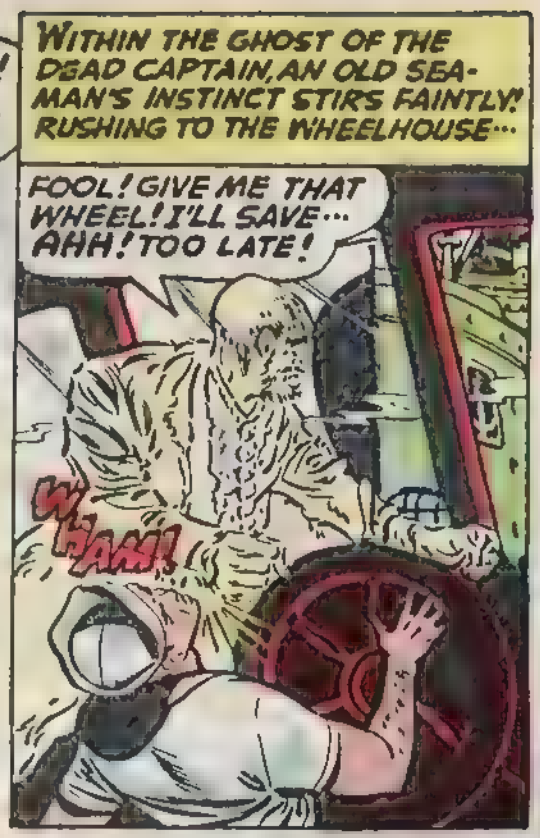
STEPHEN! STEPHEN! WAKE UP! THE CHILDREN...
H-HELP! MAMA! IT'S AFTER BOBBY!

THERE MUST BE A MANIAC ON BOARD! STAY BACK, JOAN... I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM!

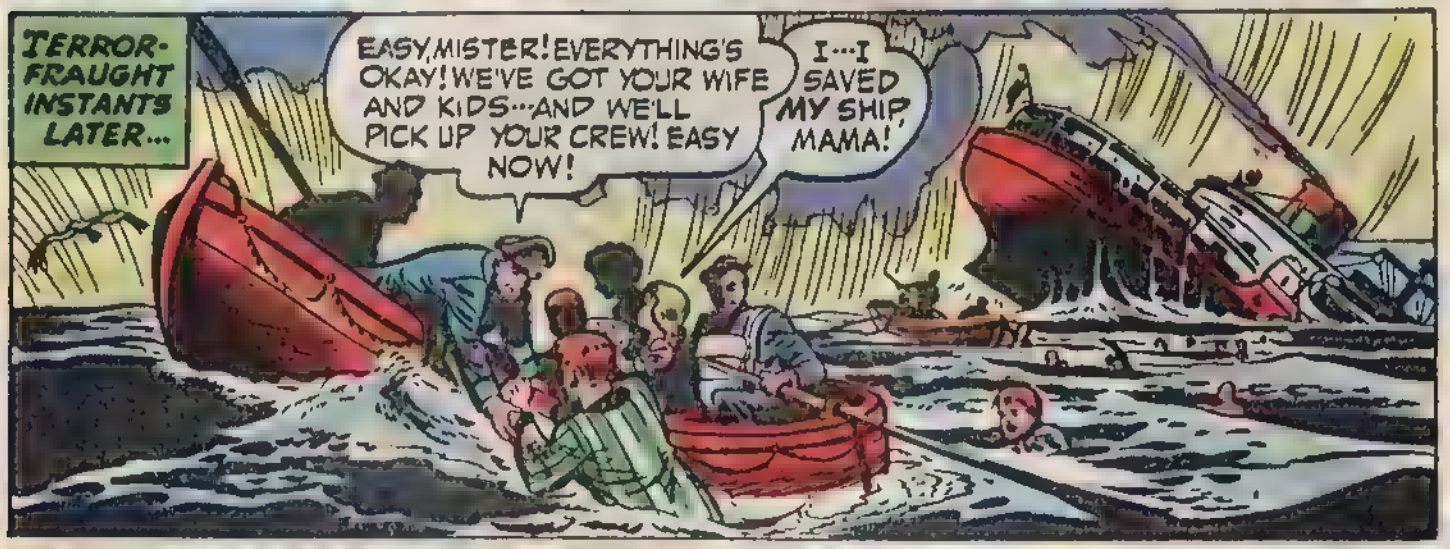

MERCIFUL HEAVENS! IT...IT'S NOT HUMAN!

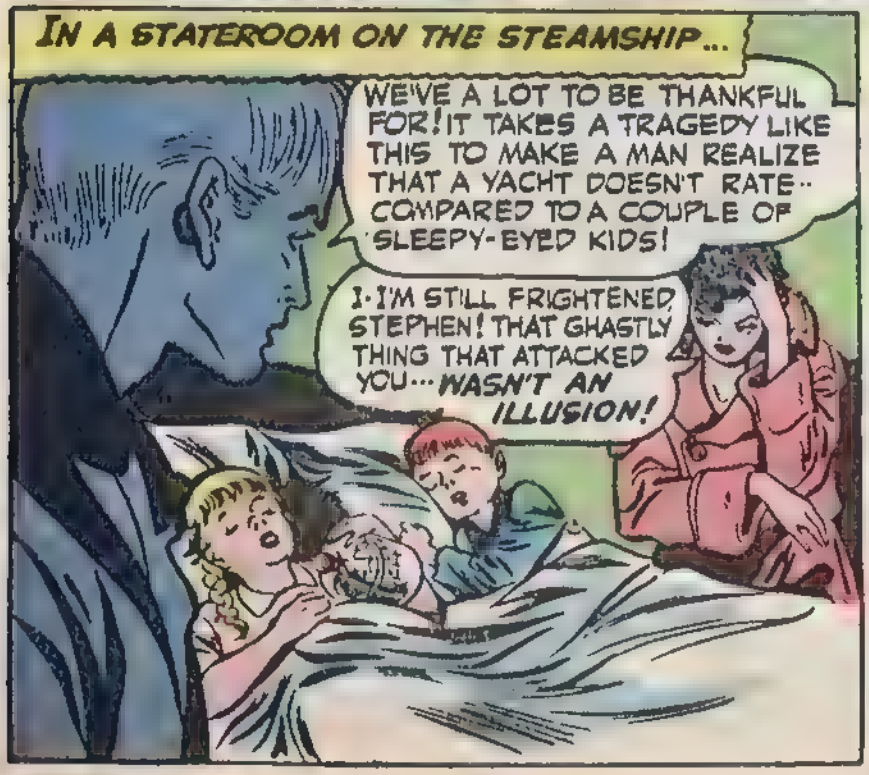
CAN'T STOP IT! BULLETS...G-GO RIGHT THROUGH IT! AHHH!
BLAM! BLAM!

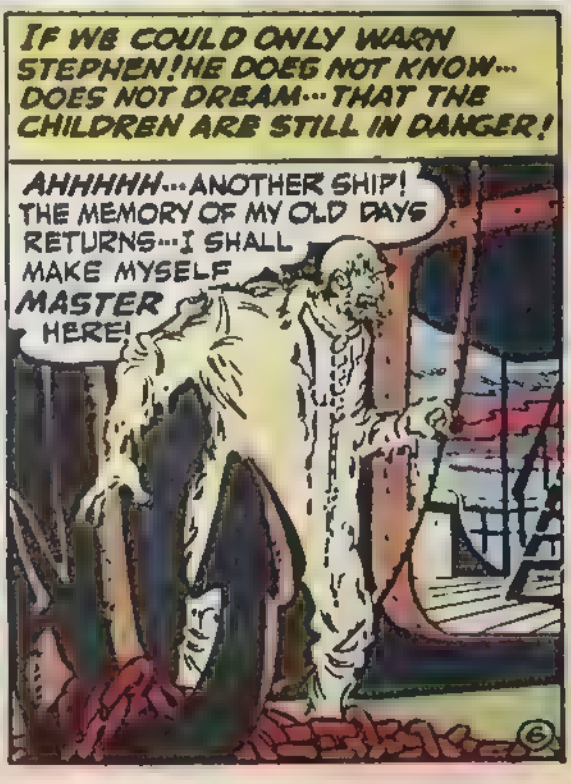
Suddenly···
SHIP TO STARBOARD! IT'S GOING TO RAM US!
SHIP··· GOING TO RAM···?
UGH!

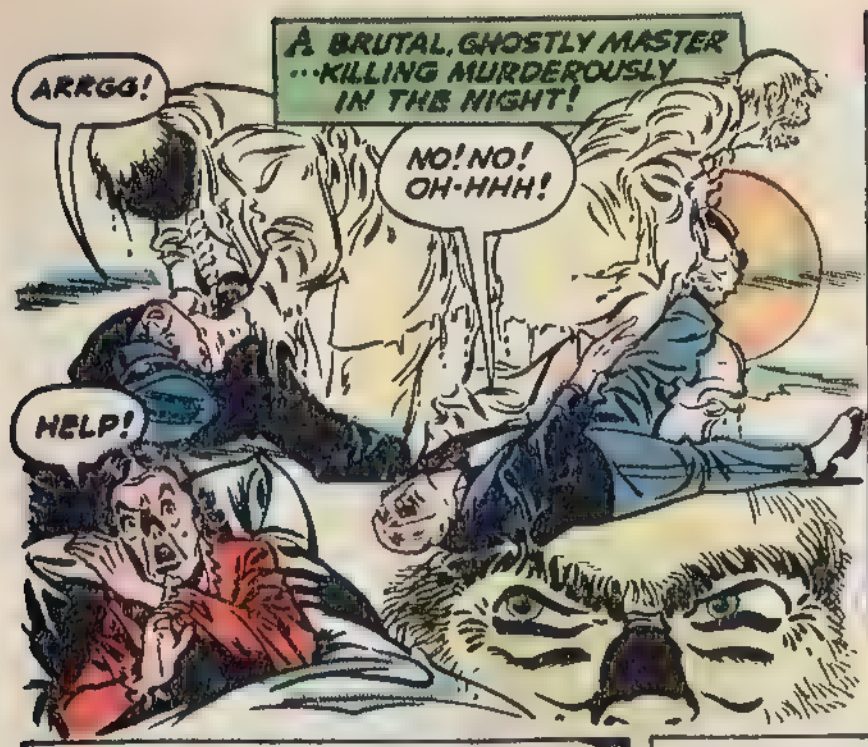

WITHIN THE GHOST OF THE DEAD CAPTAIN, AN OLD SEAMAN'S INSTINCT STIRS FAINTLY! RUSHING TO THE WHEELHOUSE···
FOOL! GIVE ME THAT WHEEL! I'LL SAVE··· AHH! TOO LATE!
WHAM!

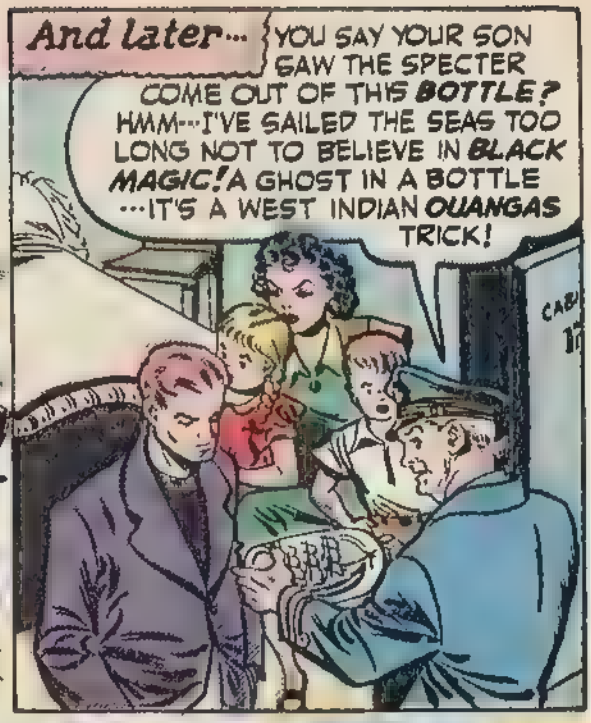
CRASH

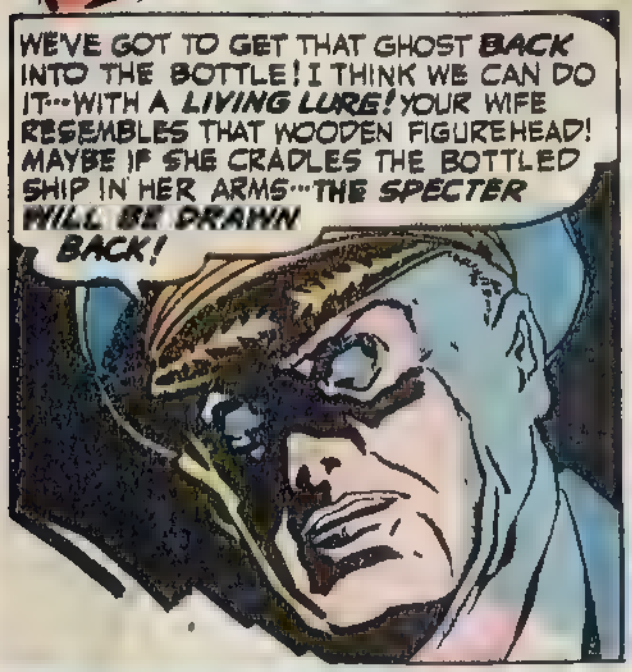

TERROR-FRAUGHT INSTANTS LATER...
EASY, MISTER! EVERYTHING'S OKAY! WE'VE GOT YOUR WIFE AND KIDS···AND WE'LL PICK UP YOUR CREW! EASY NOW!
I···I SAVED MY SHIP, MAMA!

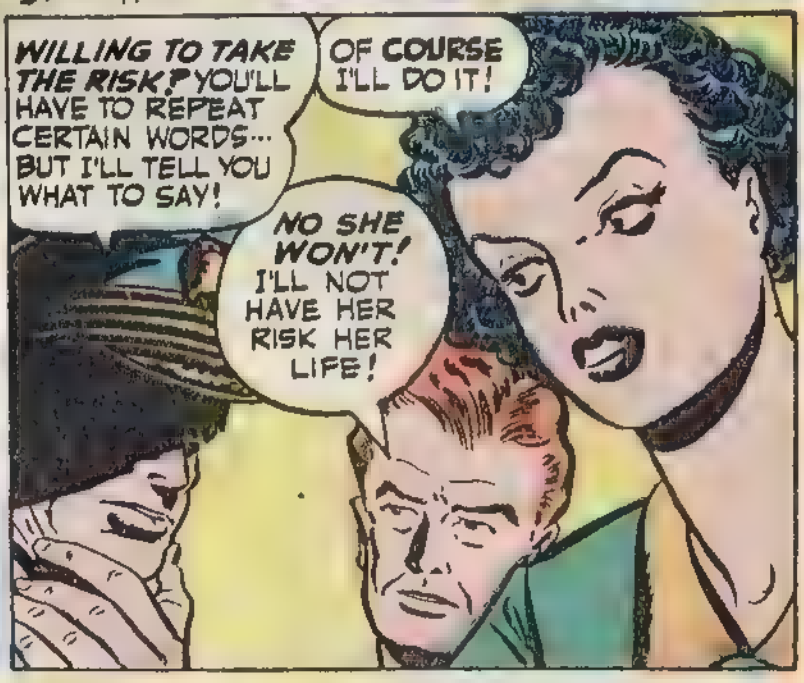

IN A STATEROOM ON THE STEAMSHIP...
WE'VE A LOT TO BE THANKFUL FOR! IT TAKES A TRAGEDY LIKE THIS TO MAKE A MAN REALIZE THAT A YACHT DOESN'T RATE··COMPARED TO A COUPLE OF SLEEPY-EYED KIDS!
I·I'M STILL FRIGHTENED, STEPHEN! THAT GHASTLY THING THAT ATTACKED YOU···WASN'T AN ILLUSION!

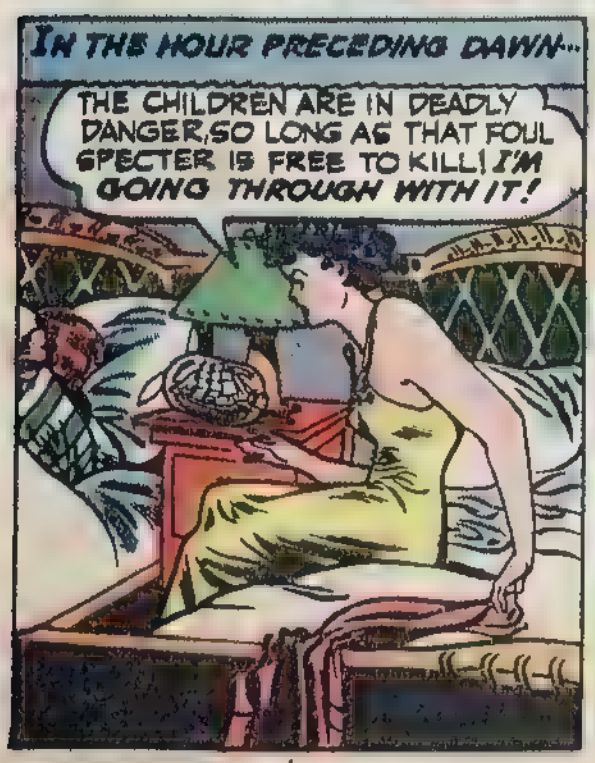

IF WE COULD ONLY WARN STEPHEN! HE DOES NOT KNOW··· DOES NOT DREAM···THAT THE CHILDREN ARE STILL IN DANGER!
AHHHHH···ANOTHER SHIP! THE MEMORY OF MY OLD DAYS RETURNS···I SHALL MAKE MYSELF MASTER HERE!


A BRUTAL, GHOSTLY MASTER ...KILLING MURDEROUSLY IN THE NIGHT!
ARRGG!
NO! NO! OH-HHH!
HELP!

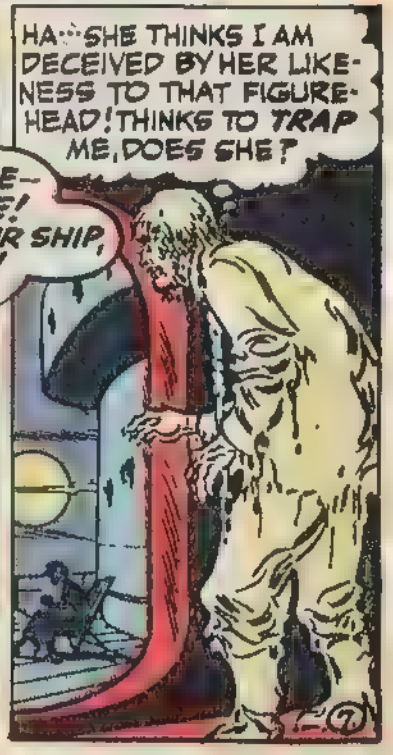

And later...
YOU SAY YOUR SON SAW THE SPECTER COME OUT OF THIS BOTTLE? HMM...I'VE SAILED THE SEAS TOO LONG NOT TO BELIEVE IN BLACK MAGIC! A GHOST IN A BOTTLE ...IT'S A WEST INDIAN OUANGAS TRICK!


WE'VE GOT TO GET THAT GHOST BACK INTO THE BOTTLE! I THINK WE CAN DO IT...WITH A LIVING LURE! YOUR WIFE RESEMBLES THAT WOODEN FIGUREHEAD! MAYBE IF SHE CRADLES THE BOTTLED SHIP IN HER ARMS...THE SPECTER WILL BE DRAWN BACK!


WILLING TO TAKE THE RISK? YOU'LL HAVE TO REPEAT CERTAIN WORDS... BUT I'LL TELL YOU WHAT TO SAY!
OF COURSE I'LL DO IT!
NO SHE WON'T! I'LL NOT HAVE HER RISK HER LIFE!

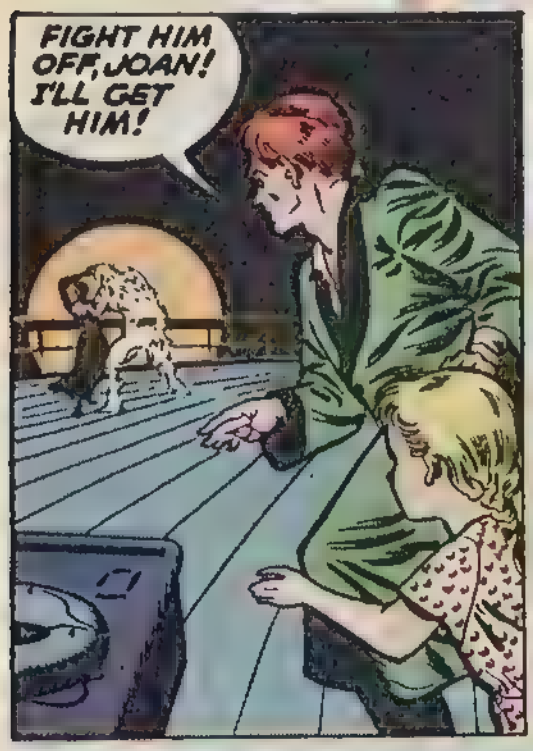

IN THE HOUR PRECEDING DAWN...
THE CHILDREN ARE IN DEADLY DANGER, SO LONG AS THAT FOUL SPECTER IS FREE TO KILL! I'M GOING THROUGH WITH IT!

A moment later...alone and brave...
SHIP THAT BEARS MY IMAGE— SAIL THE DEEP ONCE MORE! RETURN, OH GHOST, UNTO YOUR SHIP, AND LEAVE IT NEVERMORE!


HA...SHE THINKS I AM DECEIVED BY HER LIKENESS TO THAT FIGUREHEAD! THINKS TO TRAP ME, DOES SHE?

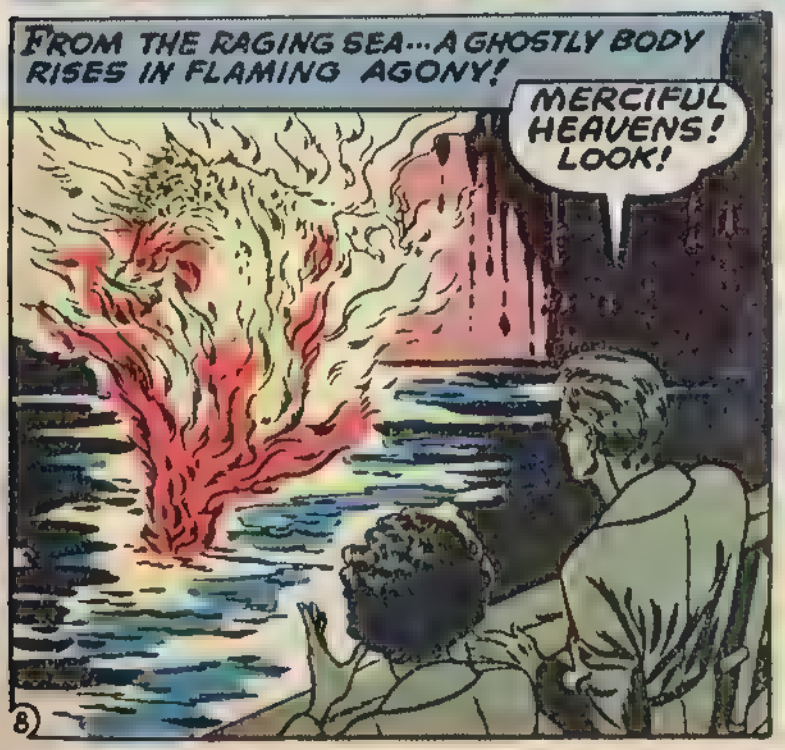
OHH!
GIVE ME THAT BOTTLE, VIXEN! I'LL KILL YE... KILL!

STEPHEN! H-HELP!


FIGHT HIM OFF, JOAN! I'LL GET HIM!

AS THE CRUEL SPIRIT TURNS ON STEPHEN...
I...I'LL THROW THE LITTLE SHIP INTO THE SEA! THEN M-MAYBE THE GHOST WILL DROWN IF HE TRIES TO GET IT BACK!

AIEEEE! MY SHIP! I MUST SAVE IT! IF IT SINKS...I PERISH TOO!


FROM THE RAGING SEA...A GHOSTLY BODY RISES IN FLAMING AGONY!
MERCIFUL HEAVENS! LOOK!

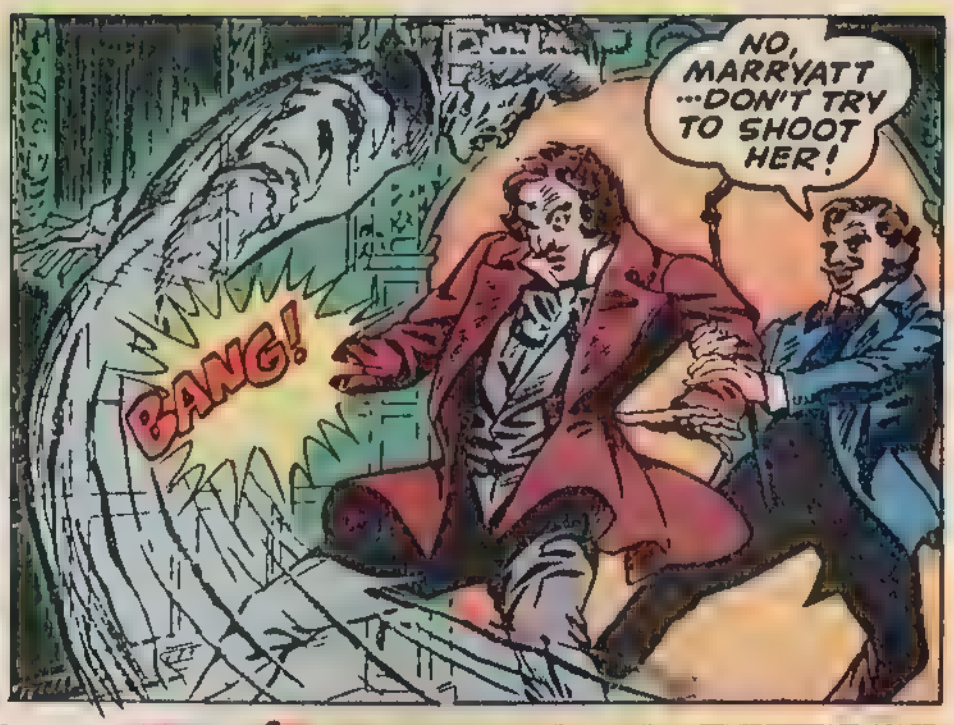
WE'RE SAFE NOW, DARLING! STEADY! THAT FOUL THING IS DONE FOR! BRIMSTONE AND WATER DON'T MIX...AND A CAPTAIN MUST GO DOWN WITH HIS SHIP... THOUGH IT SINK TO HADES!
THE END

True GHOSTS of HISTORY

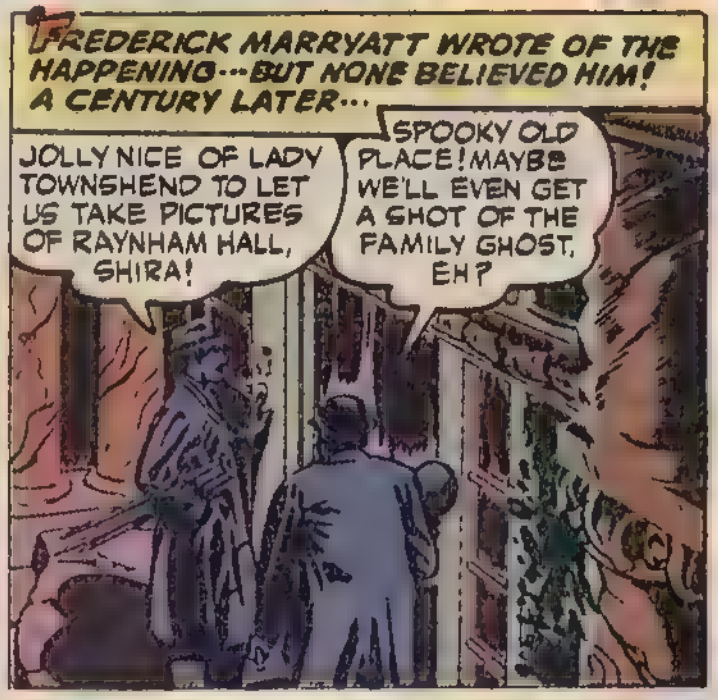
"The GRIM LADY OF RAYNHAM HALL"

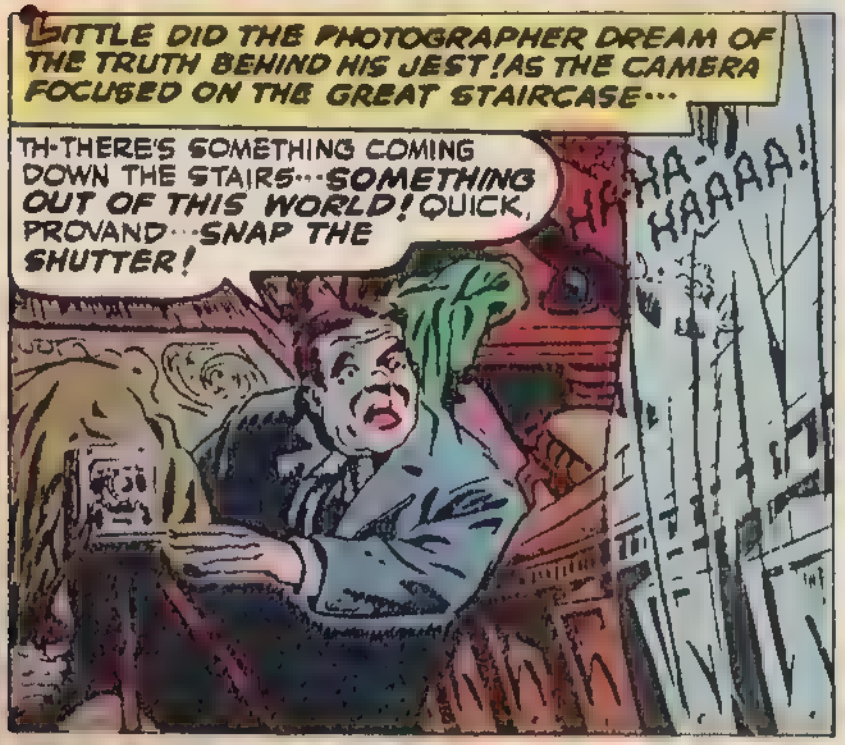
SCIENCE TELLS US THAT THERE ARE NO SUCH THINGS AS GHOSTS, AND RIGHTLY SO. BUT DOWN THROUGH THE AGES, STORIES HAVE COME TO US WHICH INSIST THAT THEY DO EXIST ...AND OFFER SEEMING PROOF! HERE'S A STORY OF A GHOST THAT MANY HAVE BELIEVED IN... THE GRIM LADY OF RAYNHAM HALL!

IN AN EERIE LIGHT··· A SPECTRAL FACE EMERGES!
HA-HA-HAAAA!


NO, MARRYATT ···DON'T TRY TO SHOOT HER!
BANG!

SHE'S GONE! WELL··· YOU'VE SEEN THE GRIM LADY!
I··· I'M CONVINCED, SIR CHARLES! MY BULLET PASSED CLEAN THROUGH HER!


FREDERICK MARRYATT WROTE OF THE HAPPENING···BUT NONE BELIEVED HIM! A CENTURY LATER···
JOLLY NICE OF LADY TOWNSHEND TO LET US TAKE PICTURES OF RAYNHAM HALL, SHIRA!
SPOOKY OLD PLACE! MAYBE WE'LL EVEN GET A SHOT OF THE FAMILY GHOST, EH?


LITTLE DID THE PHOTOGRAPHER DREAM OF THE TRUTH BEHIND HIS JEST! AS THE CAMERA FOCUSED ON THE GREAT STAIRCASE···
TH-THERE'S SOMETHING COMING DOWN THE STAIRS···SOMETHING OUT OF THIS WORLD! QUICK, PROVAND···SNAP THE SHUTTER!
HA-HA-HAAAA!

AND WHEN THE FILM WAS DEVELOPED···THIS WAS SEEN!
PEOPLE MAY DOUBT THE EXISTENCE OF THE GRIM LADY···BUT A CAMERA DOESN'T LIE! AND THIS IS WHAT THE CAMERA SAW!

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Amaze and mystify your friends by talking about them over your own radio. Create and broadcast shows, commercials and "news flashes". Just flick the button on this professional, studio-type "mike" and you cut in instantly on any program, make believe you are on with big stars. It's loads of fun, and good training, too! This professional-looking switch-button "mike" comes complete with long insulated cord. Everything complete, ready to attach in minutes.

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ONLY $1.98

SEND NO MONEY EXAMINE FREE

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230 Grand St., New York 13, N. Y.

☐ Send Roley Microphone C.O.D., I'll pay postman $1.98 plus postage.
☐ I enclose $1.98 send postpaid.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

No C.O.D.'s outside U.S.A.

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ENJOY MAKING RECORDS IN THE PRIVACY OF YOUR OWN HOME

Make records right in your own home by just singing, talking, acting, or playing musical instrument into NEW HOME RECORD MAKING UNIT. This wonderful unit records on the blank records furnished with your recording kit. No processing of the record required . . . just make your recording. Immediately ready for playback. Works with most any type of standard record player—hand winding, portable, radio-phono combination or electrical phonographs, AC or DC.

You get everything. Acoustic recording head, special recording needle, playback needles, 6 two-sided records (enough for 12 recordings), spiral feeding attachment and complete easy to follow directions. No waiting! just make your record and play back on any phonograph.

SEND NO MONEY Mail coupon and we'll send complete NEW HOME RECORD MAKER, C.O.D. for only $8.49 plus postage or send $8.49 and we pay postage.
Additional blank records $2.00 per dozen (24 sides)

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EASY AS SPEAKING INTO A PHONE — NEEDS NO SPECIAL "RECORDING TECHNIQUE."

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RECORDOGRAPH CORP. of America
Dept. T-162, 230 Grand St., New York 13

Send entire RECORD MAKING OUTFIT, including 6 blank 2-sided records.

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman $8.49 plus postage.
☐ I enclose $8.49 send complete outfit postpaid.

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City, Zone, State _____

Send additional blank records at $2 per dozen

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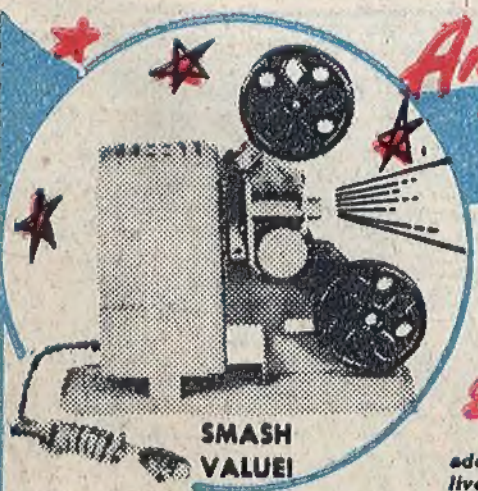
SHOW MOVIES OF YOUR CHOICE AT HOME

There's lots of fun for young and old with this new easy to operate 16mm hand-operated movie projector. Cost is low—enjoyment high. Pays for itself in the first week's fun. See the big shows or use home movies, but, enjoy the fun in your own living room. Grand for the kids. AC or DC. It's years of fun for only $6.98.



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- 50 Foot reel capacity
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Send Only $1

Just send name and address and $1. On delivery pay postman $5.98 plus postage. Or send $6.98 and we ship postpaid.

Catalog of film available—included free.

$6.98 Complete

SEND Today!

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230 Grand Street, New York 13, N. Y.

☐ Send Projector, I enclose $1. On delivery I will pay postman $5.98 plus postage.
☐ I enclose $6.98, saving postage.

Name _____

Address _____

City, Zone, State _____

Reducing Specialist Says:

"Thanks to the Spot Reducer, I lost four inches around the hips and three inches around the waistline. It's amazing." Mary Martin, Long Island City, N. Y.

LOSE WEIGHT
where it shows most
REDUCE
most any part of the body with
SPOT REDUCER

Miss Nancy Mace, Bronx, N. Y., says: "I went from size 16 dress to a size 12 with the use of the Spot Reducer. I am glad I used it."

DOCTORS PROVE BY ACTUAL TEST THAT THIS EASY TO USE SPOT REDUCER HELPS LOSE POUNDS AND INCHES WHERE IT SHOWS MOST. Yes . . . Doctors say that this method of reducing will help you lose weight easily, pleasantly, safely. Nothing internal to take, No pills, laxatives or harmful drugs. Just think of it you can lose weight in SPOTS, just in the places it shows most. All you do is follow the instructions of this amazing, new, scientifically designed SPOT REDUCER.

HOW SPOT REDUCER WORKS. The Spot Reducer uses the age old principle of massage. It breaks down excess fatty tissue, tones the muscles and flesh and the increased awakened blood circulation carries away waste fat economically, simply, pleasantly. In a recent Medical Book, edited by the chairman and two other members of Council on Physical Therapy of AMERICAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, the following is stated on page 34, Chapter 18, Vol. 3.: "Beyond all question something can be done by massage to reduce local deposits of FAT . . . There can however, be no question that massage applied to the region of the HIPS can and does, reduce the amount of fatty deposits in this region". This book is a reliable unbiased source of information and many doctors refer to it for the last word in Physical Therapy. This prompted us to develop and have doctors test the SPOT REDUCER.

HERE IS PROOF POSITIVE THAT THE SPOT REDUCER WORKS!

In recent tests made by outstanding licensed Medical Doctors on more than 100 people with the use of Spot Reducer everyone lost pounds and inches in a few short weeks, in HIPS, ABDOMEN, LEGS, ARMS, BUTTOCKS, etc. And the users say: "IT WAS FUN AND THEY ENJOYED IT." The Spot Reducer worked as well on men as it did on women. The Spot Reducer way controls weight, once down to normal it helps retain your new "SLIM FIGURE" as long as you like. Look and feel better, see bulges disappear within the first weeks. The beauty of this scientifically designed SPOT REDUCER is that the method is so simple and easy, the results quick, sure and harmless. Thousands have lost weight this way in hips, abdomen, legs, arms, buttocks, etc. The same method used by stage, screen and radio personalities and leading reducing salons. The Spot Reducer can be used in the privacy of your own room in your spare time.

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE WITH A 10-DAY FREE TRIAL

If the "Spot Reducer" doesn't do the wonders for you as it has for others, if you don't lose weight and inches where you want to lose it most, if you're not 100% delighted with the results, your money will be returned at once.

MAIL COUPON NOW!

FREE

A large size jar of Special Formula Body Massage Cream will be included FREE with your order for the "Spot Reducer."

The "Spot Reducer" Co., Dept. DR-12
871 Broad St., Newark, New Jersey

Send me at once, for $2 cash, check or money order, the "Spot Reducer" and your famous Special Formula Body Massage Cream, postpaid. If I am not 100% satisfied, my money will be refunded.

Name_____

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Beautiful Smooth Grain **ZIPPER BILLFOLD**

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Monogram Initialed **PLASTIC KEY HOLDER**

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Flashlight has red plastic reflector for use as a warning signal

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